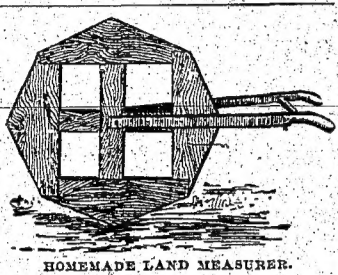
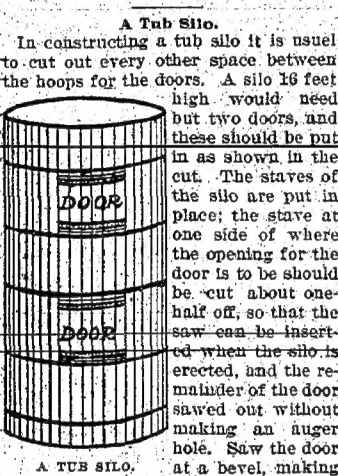


For Measuring Land.
It is often desirable to measure a plot of ground for planting or to "run" the sides and ends of a plot to get a place evenly plowed. To do this, with a measuring pole requires no little stooping, care to avoid error and considerable time and effort. A device is shown in the accompanying illustration from the Orange Judd Farmer which is easily made and easy to measure land with. Four boards cut in the form shown are "halved" together at the ends and braced by crosspieces so as to form an octagonal wheel, the circumference being just one rod and each side one-eighth of a rod. Two handles are put on, plow handle fashion, and attached to the wheel by a pin at the center. It can then be wheeled in any direction



HOMELAND LAND MEASURER.

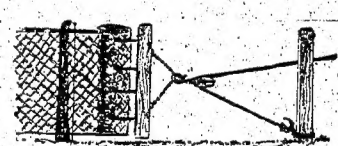
and the revolutions counted for the rods passed over. Such a measurer is more easily made than a circular wheel, on which it is quite difficult for the ordinary worker to strike such a circle, the circumference of which will be exactly one rod. This frame is also made and put together more readily than a circular wheel.



A TAB SILO.

In constructing a tab silo it is usual to cut out every other space between the hoops for the doors. A silo 18 feet high would need but two doors, and these should be put in as shown in the cut. The staves of the silo are put in place; the stave at one side of where the opening for the door is to be should be cut about one-half off, so that the door can be inserted when the silo is erected, and the remainder of the door saved out without making an auger hole. Saw the door at a bevel, making the opening larger on the inside, so the door will fit snugly in place when pressed home by the ensilage. The edges of the staves should be beveled, so that when set in place they will form a tight joint along their entire edge. The silo need not necessarily be perfectly tight when empty, nor need it be water tight when the filling commences. The moisture of the ensilage will cause the wood to expand so that the silo will become tight. A silo 15 feet in diameter and 18 feet high would hold fifty-four tons of ensilage.—Rural New-Yorker.

Poultry Fencing.
Wire netting is commonly used now for the fencing of fowls that some plan for properly putting up the fence is important. Ordinarily this fencing is slack and very untidy. It needs to be thoroughly stretched. To do this the plan shown in the sketch may be



DEVICE FOR STRETCHING WIRE FENCING.

used to advantage. A strip of board has four or more hooks arranged on one side to hold the rod firmly and to stretch each section as it is unrolled. A pulley attached to the following post draws the netting tightly past the preceding post, when it is secured firmly with staples and the work advanced to the next post.—American Agriculturist.

Don't Overwork the Boys.
Farmers are sometimes very inconsiderate in the treatment of their sons. Without meaning any harm they impose labor upon boys which should be the work of men. Now, the physical energies of a growing boy have already an important work allotted to them, that of building up a strong, healthy organization. The vital force cannot be exerted in making muscles and bone and at the same time be expended in a hard day's work in the corn field. We have seen many instances of boys being stunted and dwarfed, because they were overworked by an inconsiderate father. When work is crowding in the fields there is strong temptation to utilize every muscle, the willing boy is impressed into service to provide means for the growing legs, at the expense of his own growing body. This is all wrong. A farmer would not for an instant think of harnessing his 6-month-old colt and hitching him to a plow, and why should not the growing boy have the same thoughtful consideration? Don't overwork the boys. They are all of the material we have to make men of.—Market Basket.

Continuous Egg Laying.
No breed of hens will lay an egg each day for any very long time without a period of rest. This is true even of what are called the non-sitting varieties. There are a few days rest, gen-

erally, though sometimes not more than one or two between different settings. It is really surprising to see a small hen—and some of the best layers are usually of small breeds—producing her weight in eggs within three or four weeks. For its bulk, the egg furnishes the most nutritious food that a man can eat.

Heavy Foliage for Fruit.
Owing to its earliness and the ease with which it is cultivated, it was natural that for a long time sandy soil should be preferred by the fruit grower. But it is becoming understood that well underdrained, heavy soils can be worked nearly or quite as early as sandy soils, and these are much richer in the mineral elements of plant food that are essential in perfecting fruit of kind. In many of the winter fruits the business of ripening on light soil becomes a disadvantage, as it makes late fall and early winter fruits of varieties that, when grown on heavier soil, should be kept in good condition until spring.

Soot Water.
Water in which soot has been dissolved has always been a favorite with florists for manuring plants, and also at the same time keeping off injurious insects. It has a slight smell of sulphur, to which doubtless its power to repel injurious insects is due. Some ammonia in the water makes it much more effective as a fertilizer. The soot is pure carbon, and has considerable power to absorb ammonia, which will give out only as the roots of plants surround the carbon thus charged and absorb it.

Straightening Crooked Streams.
It does not matter much how crooked the little stream may be that meanders through pasture lands. But if it is to be cut for hay, or especially if it is desired to use the land for plowing, it is important to have the brook straightened, so as to take as little room as possible. In many places a straight, deep ditch, cut to lead off a stream that only runs in the spring, may be profitably turned into an underdrain. The convenience of plowing over it and the land saved will make it pay.

Whitewashing the Henhouse.
It is hardly worth while to paint the henhouse, which is usually a cheap structure, made warm and comfortable, but not stylish. But at the time of spring cleaning it should never fail to get a good whitewashing, both inside and outside, except the roof. It will destroy all the smaller lice and all the eggs that would hatch if this or oil were not applied to them. The whitewash is an excellent thing in winter also, as it makes the henhouse lighter.

Making Horses Eat Slowly.
Mares, especially if fed grain, eat much too fast to get the most good from it. A good way to compel slow eating is to mix with the grain a few clean pebbles, that will oblige the horse to gather his food slowly. A still better way is to grind the grain and mix the meal with three times its bulk of cut hay, or twice its bulk of straw.

Farm Notes.
Keep the very best of the hay for the work teams.
A bad disposition is a poor recommendation in a horse.
With all growing stock increase the feed as the animal requires it.
Hogs will keep healthier if too many are not kept together.
The careful farmer can always breed a better quality of beast than he can buy.

The object of mulching during the summer is to maintain moisture in the soil.
Good wheat bran is a good flesh grower, and milk making material to feed to stock.
More horses are injured by hard driving on an empty stomach than in any other way.
By not allowing the weeds to grow there will be no necessity for killing them later on.
Be on the lookout for the white caterpillar. They are the parent of the cabbage worm.
Have everything in readiness so that the harvesting can be done as soon as the crops are fully ready.
As a general rule the earlier varieties of grain, fruits or vegetables are not as productive as the later ones.
The oftener the grass is cut the greater the injury to the weeds, as they are thus prevented from seeding.

Adjourned Over Good Friday.
Some years ago court was in session during holy week in Charleston. On Thursday James L. Pettigru requested that the judge would adjourn court until Saturday.
"What for?" asked the judge.
"Because," said Mr. Pettigru, "to-morrow is Good Friday."
"I know nothing about Good Friday," said the judge.
"If you do not, may it please your honor," said Mr. Pettigru, "there are a number of persons in this community who do. The Episcopalians, the Roman Catholics and the Lutherans together form a large part of the inhabitants of this city and Good Friday is a day sacred to them."
"Well, sir," said the judge, "I have nothing to do with this and the court will be held."
"You will hold it without lawyers then," said Mr. Pettigru.
"Then, sir, the cases will be called and the lawyers must take the consequences if they are not present."
"Do I understand, your honor, that you will hold court on Good Friday?"
"Yes, sir," said the judge.
"Then," said Mr. Pettigru, "you will be the first judge who ever held court on Good Friday since the days of Pontius Pilate."
This was too much for the judge and he adjourned court until Saturday.—Savannah (Ga.) Press.

MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Two Important Bills Signed by Gov. Pingree—Gang of Counterfeiters Found Guilty at Grand Rapids—Work of W. C. T. U. at Benton Harbor.

Signs the Railway Tax Bill.
The bill which the Pingree forces fought the hardest in the Legislature was the Morrill bill, increasing the specific tax rates paid by railroad companies, and the last act of the Governor before adjournment was to send a special message to the Legislature asking that the session be extended until the bill could be perfected, he having been advised by the law faculty of the Michigan University that there is a grave question as to its constitutionality. Gov. Pingree Friday night signed the bill. Sixty-five other bills were also signed, including the Mason bill providing for a notice to property owners of tax titles on their property before the holder of such title shall be entitled to an absolute deed of the property.

W. C. T. U. Convention.
Three hundred State W. C. T. U. delegates attended the Benton Harbor sessions of the annual convention. Reports showed nearly \$3,200 in the treasury, 423 local unions in Michigan, with 7,400 active members and 1,000 honorary. Twenty-three hundred reports were signed during the year and 3,022 places where liquor is sold for a beverage. Exhaustive reports were read from various districts by district secretaries. The resolutions are in substance as follows: Every effort to be made to secure better legislation; to stimulate mothers in the study of child nature and child culture; the adoption of the national W. C. T. U. recommendation making the loyal temperance legion department our special work for the coming year; that we are entitled to the ballot; and that we will agitate and educate through the local union improving the opportunities granted urging women to vote at school elections; encourage the adoption of such laws as will stamp out the use of cigarettes; that the sanctity of our Sabbath be preserved by discountenancing Sunday newspapers, excursions, bicycle riding and all like recreations; declaring themselves as opposed to license or any form of compromise, pledging support to secure prohibition, knowing that national prohibition is the only way to outlaw the liquor traffic; local unions are charged to assist in the movement so far as possible.

All Were Convicted.
Diaper, Craig, Elton and Hough were convicted of counterfeiting in the United States Court at Grand Rapids and sentenced to prison. The case has been on trial for the past two weeks, and as it was regarded in secret service circles as a very important one, the outcome is hailed with great satisfaction by Federal officials. The conviction of these four men rounds up a gang which had been operating for the past two years and which had circulated thousands of dollars' worth of \$2 bills, printed from a plate made by Diaper. A letter was received from Mollie Yost, who is at present in Indiana, in which she states that she was under the delusion that her testimony would aid Craig, her lover, in his flight, and that whereas it had an opposite effect. It is believed that Craig may obtain a new trial on the strength of Miss Yost's admissions.

Big Fire at Durand.
Fire broke out at midnight Thursday in the Little Building at Durand, originating from a defective baker's oven, and for a while it looked as if the town would be destroyed, as the fire engine had been disabled. Four buildings were burned. The following are the losses: D. H. Harrington, on building, \$1,000; Fred B. Bowers, on building, \$1,000; John T. McCurdy, on building, \$1,000; John T. McCurdy, on building, \$1,000. The contents of the buildings were mostly saved, but damaged. Fourteen horses were arrested, on whom were found seven revolvers, dynamite, nitro-glycerine, fuses and everything for cracking safes. It is believed they intended to loot the town during the fire.

Minor State Matters.
About 3,000,000 feet of lumber will come out of the Au Sable River this season.
Capt. William Cary, one of the oldest retired sailors on the great lakes, died at Benton Harbor, aged 70 years.
For several years the people of Michigan have been talking about better roads. The cyclists haven't been talking so much but they are making "wheel ways" to beat all.

Ed Roche, a molder at Battle Creek, shot his wife three times. She will probably die. He says he was jealous of her. After the shooting he surrendered himself to the police.
D. A. Houran, lumber dealer of Flint, is reported to have recently sold to the Cleveland Furniture Company, Cleveland, O., 200,000 feet of quarter-sawn oak, both white and red.
A 15-year-old daughter of Wm. Saniet, a farmer living near Tally, shot \$100 of her father's money the other day and eloped with a man to some Wisconsin town. Saniet is hot upon the tracks of the fugitives.

Peter Goldsberry was injured at Grand Rapids and taken to the hospital. His wife called and was told he was dead. She returned home and put a rope on the door and planned the funeral. Peter recovered and returned home, much to the surprise of his family.
Some miscreant cut a hole in the bottom of a tin box for receiving contributions to the Odd Fellows' Home fund at the lodge rooms in Jackson, and took out all the money contributed save about \$1. The box had not been opened in some time, and it is believed about \$25 has been thus stolen.

The Traverse City Council made some reductions in the salaries of city employees. Among others \$200 a year in the pay of Fire Chief S. C. Despres. Mr. Despres objected to the cut from \$1,000 to \$800, and handed in his resignation.
George H. Miller, a Jackson stone mason, fell from a scaffold to the stone sidewalk, a distance of twenty feet. He fell on the head and shoulders of an old lady, Mrs. Henry Underwood, who was passing. Both are severely injured. It is thought internally. Mr. Miller, who is along in years, had four ribs broken and his recovery is a question.

Lumber manufacturers claim that although the timber is nearly all gone from the central and southern part of Michigan, nearly all kinds of hardwood is much cheaper than it was three years ago. This they account for in that iron and steel is being substituted for it in buildings, cars, bridges, etc.
The North Lansing Wagon Spoke Company announce that they have shipped more stock from their factory since Jan. 1 than they did all last season. In refutation of the claim that the timber is gone in the vicinity of Lansing, they say that with the exception of 20 or 25 cars annually, all of the timber they use is cut within fifteen miles of the city.

Menominee County has seventy-eight miles of good roads, and has expended nearly \$75,000 in their building and maintenance.

Mrs. Thomas Thorn, of Clinton, lost a gold ring twenty-three years ago. Her husband found it a few days ago while at work in the garden.

The Ernst Reigle Desk Company at Saginaw are completing a contract for five carloads of desks to be shipped to Europe. They expect to complete the work in about three weeks.

A St. Joseph man who has been much annoyed of late by tramps has placed on his back door the following sign: "I kill a tramp every week, and this is your week." The Wilkes came to the door and knock, and while waiting for a response read the sign, and when the door is opened they are making good time to get out of the vicinity.

James Round of Subawa had some dynamite cartridges which he was going to throw away the other day, as he did not believe they were good. However, he lighted the fuse to one and threw it on the ground. It did not catch and he picked it up, and just as he did so it exploded, taking away a portion of the thumb of the right hand and badly lacerating the forefinger.

Mun Spurgeon, a young man 30 years old, with a family at Fife Lake, was instantly killed Saturday night by the discharge of his rifle. He took his gun after supper and asked his little boy if he would like to go hunting. He then blew through the barrel, and as no air escaped through the tube, he raised the hammer back with his foot. The gun was loaded and his head was nearly blown off.

Another great expense to Kent County was incurred when Joseph Welsh was arraigned at Grand Rapids upon the charge of murdering his wife. It had been expected that he would plead guilty, as he said that he would, but several lawyers have been at work upon him and convinced him that he can't plead guilty. He will therefore plead not guilty and demand a trial, and as he has not a cent in the world the county will pay the expense of his lawyers. The plea they will make is that he was drunk when he shot his wife and therefore not responsible, and that he was angered by his daughter and he lost all control of himself.

The store of the Miller Hardware Company, Bay City, one of the oldest concerns in the county, did not open its doors Tuesday morning, but instead posted announcements on the windows that the store was closed for inventory, and in the hands of Charles A. Eddy as assignee. Mr. Eddy said that he could not say what the assets or liabilities were, because he did not know them. The annual statement of the company for the year ending Feb. 1 last showed a capital stock of \$100,000, all paid in, of which \$30,000 was preferred. The personal estate was valued at \$77,101.93, the debts at \$40,213.18 and the credits at \$77,322.10. There are no preferred creditors.

The Michigan weather crop bulletin says: "The weather has been favorable for rye, meadows, pastures and field work, but too cold for the growth of other vegetation, and for the growth of corn and oats. The cold, wet ground has retarded some corn and necessitated considerable replanting, some correspondents saying that a second replanting has been necessary in some of the southern counties. Outside of rye, meadows and pastures, nearly all vegetation has been at a standstill. The condition of rye, meadows and pastures is generally very fair; pastures provide ample fodder and meadows promise a splendid hay crop. The continued cold, wet weather which delayed out seeding so much has decided many farmers not to sow as much oats as was originally intended. Fruit has not been injured to any extent, and is now in blossom as far north as the upper peninsula.

Chicago Chronicle: It is customary in some States for the members of the Legislature, when the hour to adjourn sine die arrives, to turn themselves into hoodlums and act in the most disorderly manner. It is a common practice, too, for members, otherwise respectable and fairly honest, to appropriate the State's property, carrying away what is not theirs, and leaving the State in a state of confusion. The wind-up of the Michigan Legislature was distinguished by a most disgraceful orgy, during which a valuable painting of Lafayette was ruined by having looks thrown through it, and other property of the State was also damaged. Of course, this affair will never be investigated, and the State will be left with the loss of the painting and the other property stolen or destroyed by its legislators, without ever trying to compel the culprits to restore the articles or reimburse the treasury.

Tax title speculators are somewhat elated over the decision of the Supreme Court which was handed down in the case of Joseph S. Hilton vs. Azuba Dummer. The opinion is by Chief Justice Long and disposed of an important question. The plaintiff brought suit in ejectment, claiming possession of defendant's land by virtue of a tax deed. The deed was issued for an unpaid drain tax, all the other taxes on the property having been paid. The defendant contended that there is no authority in the tax law empowering the county treasurer to bid to the State lands assessed for a drain tax. There was also a question as to whether the sale was a lawful one, but as the defendant did not take advantage of this defect, if one existed, it is held that the question could not be raised in this collateral proceeding. Upon the question of the tax law, the court says: "It is true that these drain matters are not regarded as matters in which the State, county or township has a pecuniary interest; but the drain law provides that such taxes are to be collected in the same manner as State and other taxes are collected. The argument was in error in concluding that the judgment should be in favor of the defendant. Under the facts found the plaintiff should have been found for the plaintiff. Such judgment will be entered here with costs of both courts to the plaintiff."

It is said that a young woman who is under hypnotic control in Mount Clemens, Michigan, is being used by a "medium" to stand. She can be fitted herself for an operative career, in which case she will sing in several languages that no one else understands.
At a special meeting of the Ann Arbor Common Council a committee consisting of Mayor Hiscok, City Attorney Kearney and Ald. Cady was appointed to visit Lansing in the interests of a bill authorizing the city of Ann Arbor to bond itself to the amount of \$40,000 for street paving.

An "art" company's agent was in Flat Rock several weeks ago taking orders for pictures. Part cash accompanied each order. That was the last heard of the pictures until last week, when each victim received notice to forward the balance of the cash and they would receive the works of art.
Two convicts on the way from Kalamazoo to the Jackson prison, broke a pane of glass from a window in the car. They were subdued and are now safe behind the bars. The convicts were James Martin, four years six months for burglary, and Zachariah Burnett, one year six months for receiving stolen property.

TOGS FOR THE TOTS.

SUMMER, CLOTHES WORN BY THE CHILDREN.

Picturesque Counts as Strongly as Ever—Little Folks Have as Many Changes as Their Elders—Group of Small but Fashionable People.

Gotham Fashion Gossip.
New York correspondence:



What the Easter season is to their elders, and just now fond mothers are looking over their tiny daughters' wardrobes and fixing them up for the summer vacation time. With some this means her practicing the severest economy; with others it means purchasing, but in either case it means that there never was a time when the comfort of the tiny woman was so well looked after, or the artistic side of their wear so well considered. Your small girl is the sweetest thing on earth anyhow, but get her under a great hat with a bow under her chin and a modification of the Green-gate, and almost down to her heels, and that horrid woman across the way who has a little boy will be obliged to confess her disadvantage. At the same time she will probably drive you to despair by displaying her youngster in a blue denim sailor rig that makes of him a quarter-size dandy.

Picturesque counts as strongly as it ever did, but one form of it has been laid aside. This the Kate Green-



SMALL BUT HIGHLY FASHIONABLE.

away rig that came down to her little toes. It was pretty enough, but it was a horrid nuisance to those little toes and folks really fond of children are glad to see that all the little gowns intended for playtime are made well above the stocky round ankles. A pretty bloused little gown is the one shown beside the initial, which was sketched in pale-blue organdie, dark-blue silk supplying yoke, collar and rosettes, and satin ribbon of the same shade giving the belt. Here the skirt was short, finishing with guinea, that can be let out as the wearer's increasing size makes necessary.

The tiny belle may be a delicious dream of dotted muslin in the afternoon. Then the skirt spreads, she flutters its folds, flirts the long plumes of her picture hat, and drives distracted the small boy in attendance. Just as she will in a few years with a skirt only a little longer, a hat hardly any bigger and a boy maybe a little larger, but just as easily distracted. She has many hats now as she will when she is bigger, from the slam-about straw with a wreath of damaged wild flowers and a pair of fringed outstrings which she uses for anything except to wear on her tousled head, to the great hat of state that is all shirred muslin, waving plumes and big bows in which she becomes as solemn as befits such finery. Babies of three are submerged



A BELLE IN WHITE BATISTE.

In this sort of a hat, and young damsels of 12 look princesses in the same thing. Almost as dressy, quite as picturesque and much less expensive is the big hat that tops the tot in the second picture. This was white straw-trimmed with a lace ruffle and trimmed with cream satin bows. It was a very tasteful supplement to the gown beneath it, which was white batiste trimmed with insertion of embroidered batiste. Narrow white or cream lace may be added to this trimming, if desired, but this costume will be very dainty without it.
Other tots have their heads tied into little round straw bonnets with tiny

quilling of rose-colored ribbon at the face, and many a white-haired admirer finds his eyes misting because it's just the sort of bonnet she wore, years and years ago! Then there are the sensible shade straws cupped to the face by good crisp strings that bind the sides of the hat to the ears. Under the brim of such a hat the little face looks out



ECRU DOTTED WITH SCARLET.

all raspberries and cream, blush roses and pinks, and what do you care whether or not that other woman's child has a great shirred bonnet to put on the top of the head of her child?
Though plaided summer stuffs are newer for children's wear, the dotted goods are much favored, and they are unfailingly dainty. Here in the third illustration is a pretty use of such goods—ecru batiste dotted with scarlet. In this case, its full skirt was gathered into a narrow band and had three tucks around the hem. The blouse had a wide boxpleat in the center adorned



SMALL BUT HIGHLY FASHIONABLE.

with two rows of ivory buttons, and the belt was of narrow scarlet satin ribbon. Ecrú lace lined with red satin and edged with a narrow frill of pleated ecru chiffon furnished the collar. Of plaid dresses one of the sort now often chosen by fashionable mamma's is presented in the large cut. It was brightly plaided gingham, trimmed with narrow bands of white pique. Right above it in the pictured group was a beige and brown checked silk gingham, with which went a white silk ribbon belt and a bib-like collar of white embroidery. Accompanying this last costume is a picturesque hat of a new sort, a wired and pleated affair of ecru linen trimmed with brown ribbons.

At the upper left hand side of the group picture is a little lady in white batiste; at the lower right hand corner a three-year-old in light blue mull. In the first of these dresses the tiny skirt was gathered at the waist and was sewed to the upper part, the seam being concealed by a band of hand-embroidery in scarlet silk. Three bands of the embroidery trimmed the skirt, which was edged with an embroidered batiste ruffle. The waist had a square tucked yoke, the tucks divided by bands of embroidery, which was edged with a batiste ruffle, and the tiny sleeve puffs were edged with the same. Add to this a picture hat of shirred black mull trimmed with ribbon and tiny ostrich plumes, and who will be found to advocate tailor finish? Quite a few mothers would substitute severity for the little mull skirt of the other very dress, which was trimmed with four bands of white lace insertion, a white lace collarette covering the shoulders, and a white mull hat trimmed with scarlet ribbon topping all.

Tiny cloaks are made this season of soft wash piques in all delicate shades of pink, blue, yellow and even green. They are trimmed with wash lace or with embroidery, and are so inexpensive that the little maid can have two or three, where in the days of the cashmere cloak one was all that could be afforded. Two views of one of these pretty garments are had in the remaining figures of this cluster of girls. It was light pink pique with loose back and front gathered to a square yoke, the latter concealed by a collar of cream lace which was dotted with four pink satin bows. Its sleeves were trimmed with lace points and with chiffon ruckings. A showy hat of shirred ecru linen trimmed with ribbon loops and ostrich tips went with it. The same sort of coat is made in wash flannel, and then in it the little maid may be a dainty picture, yet need not bother her poor little head too much about not missing her pretty clothes, because if they are mussed they can go right into the tub.

Copyright, 1907.

Boys no longer wear sashes, the ultra thing for him to wear with the long sash, considered the swell thing for a boy from 3 years up, is a broad band of the same material or a belt of leather with buckle in front.

STATUE OF CHOATE.

The Historic Jurist and Statesman to Be Honored.

The memory of Rufus Choate, the historic jurist and statesman, is to be honored with an appropriate monument in bronze. David C. French, the noted New York sculptor, has just completed a life-size statue of Choate, which is to be erected in the newly built court house in Boston. The statue in the clay has been inspected by Joseph Choate, the distinguished nephew of the great man, and it is said that he has pronounced it a most admirable portrait, both in feature and figure. The statue depicts Mr. Choate in one of his characteristic attitudes. He is standing erect, one hand grasping the lapel of his Prince Albert coat, the other holding a number of pages of notes, from which he is speaking. The pedestal on which the bronze figure will rest is to be of marble, and the total height of pedestal and statue will be about fourteen feet. The monument is a gift to the city of Boston by some person who does not desire that his name shall be known. Rufus Choate was a native of Massachusetts and was born in 1790. He was a descendant of the old Puritan stock. He was educated at Dartmouth, studied law, and, like his nephew, devoted the best work of his life to its practice. As a lawyer he was pre-eminent. He wrote some memoirs that are still read,



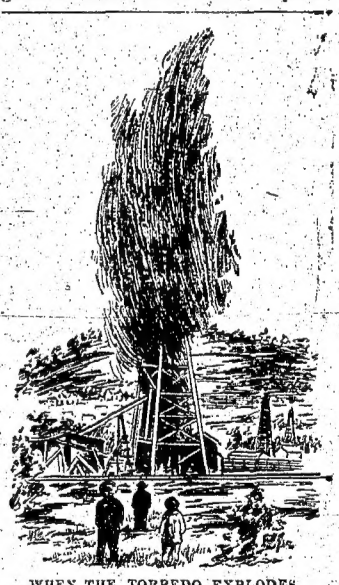
STATUE OF RUFUS CHOATE.

and he might have been great as a statesman had he had the ambition to pursue politics. His career as Congressman and Senator was remarkable in an era of great men. He died in 1859.

A FLOWING PETROLEUM WELL.

Powerful Explosive Is Lowered and Forces Out a Torrent of Oil.

Among the impressive oil region spectacles the shooting of an oil well always takes front rank. The well that is to be shot has been drilled to the oil producing strata of sand rock, and there the oil fluid is held in the pores of the rocky formation. In some instances the gas pressure is sufficient to blow the oil into the hole drilled in the rock, and no other means is required to get the oil to the top of the ground. This is only in exceptional cases. The general way is to lower a long torpedo so as to pass inside of the casing, down to the bottom of the well. The torpedo is a tin can of probably 40 feet in length. Inside the can the space is filled with nitro-glycerine. A percussion cap on the top of the can is so arranged that the dropping of a weight or go-devil causes the device to explode.



WHEN THE TORPEDO EXPLODES.

The rock is rent over the bottom of the well, and a basin is formed which becomes a reservoir to pump from when the well is ready for that part of the business. The cut shows the torrent of oil that rushes from the subterranean depths when the torpedo or "shot" is exploded.

Fireproof Paper.

Fireproof paper for writing and printing purposes is now manufactured in Berlin by a new patented process. Ninety-five parts of asbestos fiber of the best quality are washed in a solution of permanganate of calcium, then treated with sulphuric acid as a bleaching agent. Five parts of wood pulp, as used in paper factories, are added, and the whole is placed in the agitating box with an addition of lime water and borate of soda. After being thoroughly mixed, the material is pumped into the regulating box and allowed to flow out of the gate on an endless wire cloth, where it enters the usual paper-making machinery. It is easy to apply water marks to this paper, which ordinarily has a smooth surface, which can be satin finished for writing purposes. Paper thus produced is said to resist even the direct influence of flame and remains uninjured, though subjected to a white heat.

Novelty in Headgear.

Aluminum helmets have not proved successful in the German army. The saving in weight being more than offset by the metal's storing heat, even to blistering the foreheads of the wearers.

Food and Odor.

Food that has little odor and food that readily absorbs odors should be placed at the bottom of the refrigerator. All foods with a strong odor should be kept on the top shelves.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Every sign of prosperity makes beads of cold perspiration stand forth on the Popocratic brow. It is a sad spectacle of increasing misery.

The price of American butter in Mexico is 56 cents a pound. This is about the way the old ratio lifts silver to the level of gold.

Representative Gustin introduced 68 bills in the last legislature. All of these bills became laws with the exception of 47.—Oscoda Press.

It is hoped that the majority for the new tariff in the Senate will not become unwieldy. The recent vote against Jones of Arkansas, of 33 to 17 is about the right thing.

The treasury of the New York Democratic state committee announces that its entire assets, consists of two hogheads and a quarter of Bryan buttons. This is sad.

The shipping which passed through the Sault Ste. Marie canal in 1891 amounted to 1,410,947 tons. Last year the total was 16,231,061 tons. Few people realize the enormous growth of the lake traffic.

Jerry Simpson is deeply disgusted with Tom Reed; but the great honest common people of the country need not be alarmed, Jerry is too patriotic to resign.—Kansas City Journal.

The harvest of ice is closing in Maine and the shipment of watermelons has begun in Florida. Uncle Sam's drum beat does not circle the earth, but he has a fair slice of land in one lump.

Forty experiment stations in Wisconsin are cultivating the sugar beet this season, and will compare results in the fall. The probabilities are that the business will be greatly extended in 1898.

Many of the critics of the late legislature give the lawmakers no credit for killing several hundred fool bills, nor for practicing rigid economy and increasing the State's annual revenues about \$205,000.—Bay City Tribune.

A Nashville paper says "the Republican party has no principles that appeal to the South." The gain of 500,000 votes last year and the growing sentiment for protection and sound money in that section tell a different story.

The English iron and steel trades are reported to be almost in a panic over improvements introduced in American furnace practice. Johnny Bull should watch the Yankee inventor if he proposes to keep up with the procession.—Globe Democrat.

Since the beginning of the year 150,000,000 pounds of wool have been bought in Boston. In the same period last year the amount purchased was 50,000,000 pounds. It is thus Uncle Sam loses money through delays in passing a tariff law.—Globe Democrat.

An Indiana editor was recently successful in a suit against a delinquent subscriber, who "had never ordered the paper" (?), but who, it was found, had regularly paid for it and taken it out of the post office for two years. The court ordered that the subscriber pay the subscription account of \$3.00 and \$16.00, cost of suit.

When Senator Gray asked why timber was taken from the freelist, Senator Allison responded that the purpose was to provide revenue and also to protect an American industry. Mr. Gray could have found an answer to his question by reading the Republican national platform.

The progress made by the tariff bill in the Senate thus far, surprises the Democrats and gratifies the Republicans. Nobody, of course, believed that there would be any such delay in that body over this measure as there was with the Wilson bill, but the speed which has been made was not expected even by the Republicans. After all, the chances are that the bill will reach the President some time in July. This is encouraging to all business interests. The endeavor of Democrats as well as Republicans should be to enact the Dingley law at the earliest practicable moment, and the suspense about the rates of duty which will prevail for the near future.—Globe Democrat.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 11, 1897.

EDITOR CRAWFORD AVANCE: President McKinley will digest the official report of Consul General Lee, and the report of Special Commissioner Calhoun before his return to Washington from the Nashville exposition, and will then finally decide upon his policy towards Cuba. It is not expected however that any public announcement of that policy will be made until a new minister has been sent to Spain. Ex-Governor Cox of Ohio has been asked to take that position, and he will decide by the time the President returns to Washington.

The Democrats can not hide their chagrin and disappointment at the harmonious action of the Republican Senators on the tariff bill. It has entirely upset all democratic calculations. They had expected that the Republicans would be divided, and that they could take advantage of the division to secure changes in the bill and to prolong the debate indefinitely. Instead of that they find the Republicans presenting a solid front, and refusing to be taunted into unnecessary debate. Unless the Democrats change their tactics and resort to open obstruction to delay the bill, it will probably pass the Senate before the first of July, and, judging from the spirit shown by the Senators in steadily drifting towards the schedules of the House bill, not more than ten days will be required to reach an agreement in conference on the Senate amendments to the bill. Unfortunately it is in the power of the democrats, if they dare to face public opinion and do it, to change this pleasing outlook, but as things now look it is not exaggerated prediction to say, that the tariff bill may become a law in a month from this time.

Senator Bacon, of Georgia, has the honor of having offered the first amendment to the tariff bill that has been adopted without the endorsement of the republican steering committee, and the first strictly protective amendment to be fathered by a democrat, and voted for by as many as six democrats. Some of the steering committee schedules have received the votes of one or two democrats, but when Senator Bacon's amendment putting a duty of 20 per cent at valorem on raw cotton was voted upon, it was supported by the following democrats: Bacon and Clay, of Georgia; Tillman and McLaurin, of South Carolina; McNary, of Louisiana; and Rawlins of Utah, and by all the Republicans present, and was passed by a vote of 42 to 19. This action on the part of these democrats nearly caused Senators Jones, of Arkansas, and Vest, of Missouri, who are jointly leading the Democrats, to throw a fit or two right on the floor of the Senate. There are several other democratic Senators who would vote for protection, if they had the nerve to follow their inclinations.

Senators Gorman, Jones and other Democrats are crossing a bridge before they get to it, by declaring that the Democrats will not allow legislation authorizing the appointment of a currency commission to investigate and report to Congress their conclusions as to how our present currency system might be improved, to be passed by Congress at this session.

The new sugar schedule of the tariff bill, which with two changes is the original Dingley schedule, is far more satisfactory than was the one constructed by the Senate Finance Committee, and it will be still more satisfactory if those two changes are struck out when the bill goes to conference.

President McKinley's last act before departing for Nashville, was to send a batch of important diplomatic nominations to the Senate. Among them were those of Henry L. Wilson, a brother of Senator Wilson, of the state of Washington, to be minister to Chile; Wm. F. Powell, a colored man, of New Jersey, to be minister to Haiti; John C. A. Leishman, of Pennsylvania, to be Minister to Switzerland; and John F. Govey, of the State of Washington, to be Consul General at Kanagawa, Japan. Among other nominations sent in at the same time were those of Robert S. Pearson, of South Dakota to be Deputy Auditor for the Interior Department; Daniel A. Grosvenor, of Maryland, a brother of Representative Grosvenor, of Ohio; to be Deputy Auditor for the War Department, and May Mosby Campbell, a daughter of Col. John S. Mosby, to be postmaster at Warrenton, Va.

The Post Office Department has been breaking records this week in the matter of appointing fourth class postmasters, and the work will continue under high pressure for the rest of this month, as it is desired that the accounts of as many new postmasters as possible shall be opened with the new fiscal year. 153 appointments in a single day is high-water mark, and it has been reached twice this week.

OUR FLAG.

FOR THE AVANCE—REPORT PROHIBITED.

Stars and the Stripes
Proudly thou wavest
Over the free and
Powerful Land!
Sparkling, the Stars us
Beckon to Heaven—
Brotherly friendship
They will call forth.

Radiant Stripes
Strongly ye witness;
Liberty's life has
Wonderful might!
Clefs are filled, and
Walls are torn down—
All what unnatural
Nations divide.

Stars and the Stripes
Glorious banner!
Throughout the world
Thou art Liberty's sign!
Stately thou wavest in
High roaring winds, and
Safe in thy shade shall
Happiness grow!

A. P. W. B.

Additional Local Matter.

Mr. and Mrs. Keeler returned from a visit with friends at Marshall, Tuesday evening.

Miss Inman will take her vacation through the month of July, after which she will resume her usual work in Grayling.

G. Ernst, of Detroit, arrived here last week. He has bought the 40 acre farm of L. Strutzenberg, in Plaine township. His family will join him next month.

Miss Kate Sargent is to give in the near future, entertainments at Grayling and Roscommon. They are to be under the auspices of the fraternal or religious organizations of those places. The people can rest assured of a program that will please.—West Branch Herald.

Flower time is here. Winter flowers are in great demand, especially the household favorite "Lily White." It is a very white pure flower, as its name implies. Adopt it as the flower of the family, and you will have no other. Claggett sells it.

Tried and True.

Thousands have tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion, and sick headache, and have found it true to the claim made for it, viz: that it is the best remedy now before the good people for the relief of stomach troubles. Trial sizes 10c, large sizes 50c and \$1.00.—For sale by L. Fournier.

At the judicial election held in Cook county, (Chicago) Monday last week, the Republicans elected their entire ticket by a plurality of over 20,000. They also elected a majority of the judges in the balance of the districts in the State. The Republicans of Wilmington, Delaware, on same date, carried the city by over 400 majority. At the last election the Democrats had 600 majority.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 10c (10 doses 10c) large size 50c and \$1.00, at L. Fournier's.

Comrade Dickinson, of Gaylord, was in town last Friday, attending a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Soldiers and Sailors' Association. The other members present were Comrades, Cameron, of West Branch, and W. S. Chalker, of Grayling. For the first time in years all the members were present.

No Gripping or Pains.

ARROWSMITH, Ill., Jan. 27, '97. Dear Sirs:—I have been bothered for 15 years with constipation, and I have tried many preparations during that time. I commenced using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the fall of 1895, and unbelievably say, it is the best remedy I have ever found for my trouble. No gripping or pains after taking.

Yours &c. WM. HURT.

For sale by L. Fournier.

Arthur Comstock was in the Grand Traverse country, a week or ten days, buying up cattle, returning the first of the week with 75 head. They were driven to the Au Sable river, about 7 or 8 miles from Lewiston, where they will be pastured.—Otsego Co. News.

United States Postoffice.

LUTHER, Mich., Feb. 21, 1897. Dr. C. D. Warner, Coldwater, Mich. Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with that common scourge—"La Grippe," and had violent paroxysms of coughing, from which I could get no relief until upon the recommendation of Rev. E. L. Odie I bought a 25c bottle of your White Wine of Tar, which afforded immediate relief. I have taken two bottles and now consider myself cured, and I always recommend it to all my friends who are similarly afflicted, for I know it to be good.

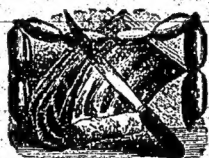
Very truly yours &c., ERNEST NICHOLSON, P. M.

THIS SPACE BELONGS

To JOSEPHS' Cheap

CASH STORE.

NEW MARKET!



We have opened a Market in the room formerly occupied by the City Drug Store, where we will keep the best of FRESH, SALT and SMOKED MEATS, FISH, POULTRY, &c., to be found in any market.

Also all kinds of Vegetables.

We aim to keep the best the market affords and to sell it at the lowest rates. Highest market price paid for Beef, Veal and Mutton. Give us a call.

TRUEMAN & FLOWERS, Grayling, - Michigan.

The lowest possible depths of humiliation was reached when Professor Wilson introduced his calamitous and pernicious tariff bill into Congress; and the Democratic party has not yet recovered!—and, alas! may never recover—from the disgraceful humiliation to which he and his master dragged it down.—New York Sun. (Dem.)

A Whole Family.

Rev. L. A. Dunlap, of Mount Vernon, Mo., says: "My children were afflicted with a cough, resulting from measles, my wife with a cough, that prevented her from sleeping, more or less for five years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all." For sale by L. Fournier.

"My fellow citizens, there is no inducement to produce unless you can find a consumer. The maker must find a taker. You will not employ labor to create a product if you cannot find a buyer for that product."—McKinley. In these two short sentences is the essence of trade philosophy.

CH&D
CINCINNATI
HAMILTON & DAYTON

The Only Direct Route
From All Points In
MICHIGAN AND CANADA TO
LIMA, PERU
DAYTON, INDIANAPOLIS,
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THE SOUTH.

For rates and full information, address
D. R. TRACY, North Pass. Agt., Jefferson
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Carver Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

D. & C.

PALACE STEAMER,
CITY OF ALPENA.

LOW RATES—QUICK TIME—For DETROIT, PORT HURON, SAND BEACH, OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN, and all points east and south.

Leave St. Ignace, Wednesday, at 8.30 a. m., Saturday at 1.30 p. m. Between Detroit and Cleveland daily at 11.00 p. m.

Send for our illustrated pamphlet and rates to all points. Address your Agent or

A. A. SCHANTZ,
G. P. & T. Agent,
Detroit, Mich.

Commissioners Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford, S.S.

Probate Court for said County.

ESTATE OF MARGARET MICHELSON, DECEASED.
The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said County, Commissioners on Claims in the matter of said estate of Margaret Michelson, deceased, and six months from the 25th day of April, A. D. 1897, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on Saturday, the 25th day of June, A. D. 1897, and on Saturday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., of each day, at the office of Geo. L. Alexander, in the village of Grayling, in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated May 14th, A. D. 1897.
GEO. L. ALEXANDER,
JOHN K. HANSON,
Commissioners.

may 20-25

Sheriff Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, in favor of Melvin Bates, Richard D. Connors and Tor Amberson, against the business and the firm name and style of Bates & Company, against the goods, chattels and real estate of Peter Nelson, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the 25th day of March, 1897, levy upon and take all the land, title and interest in the village of Grayling, Michigan, also Lots No. two, three and four of section No. 28, Town 28 N. R. 4 W. all of which shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House at Grayling, in said county, on the 14th day of June next, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated this 25th day of April A. D. 1897.
WM. S. CHALKER, Sheriff.

JAMES R. WHITNEY, Attorney.

The above sale is postponed until Thursday, June 24th, at 2 o'clock.

W. S. CHALKER, Sheriff.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions for payment of a certain mortgage made by Hyacinth Chattron and Esther Chattron, his wife, both of Grayling, Michigan, to the Standard Savings and Loan Association of Detroit, Michigan, dated the 5th day of July, 1891, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, in Liber 2 of Mortgages, 1-94, and such mortgages having elected to consider the whole sum secured by said mortgage, and an attorney at law, a fee of fifteen dollars, provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted for the recovery of said amount or any part thereof, or for the foreclosure of said mortgage.

WHY NOT

Trade at Our Store

Where you Get
Your Goods at **LOWEST**
MARKET PRICE,
And a Beautiful Porcelain
CHAMBER SET
FREE!

Our Summer Goods
ARE NOW IN!

QUICK MEAL,
Blue **FLAME** OIL
STOVES,
And Refrigerators!

WE CAN do You **SOME**
GOOD!

Call and See Us!

Salling, Hanson & Company,

Grayling, - Michigan.

WE ARE STILL CUTTING PRICES!

We will extend our **GREAT SALE**
Twenty Days LONGER!

DON'T MISS OUR SALE OF
LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, AND MUSLIN
UNDERWEAR.

R. MEYERS.

Get our Handbill for Prices.

JUST RECEIVED,

I have just received the following Magazines for the month of May.
The Ladies Home Journal; Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly; The Nickel Magazine; The Strand; St. Nicholas; McClure's Magazine.

NEW BOOKS.

Marguerite's Heritage, by Mrs. Georgie Sheldon,	Price 25 Cents
Only The Governess, by Rosa N. Carey,	" 25 "
Queen Bess, by Mrs. Georgie Sheldon,	" 10 "
Wehman's Song Book, No. 54,	" 10 "

For Sale by J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Mich.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R.

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1896.

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.	TIME OF TRAINS AT BAY CITY.
4:35 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sun. day, arrives at Mackinaw, 8:30 P. M.	To Port Huron, 7:15 a. m.; 10:40 a. m.; 4:05 p. m.
8:35 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:55 A. M.	Arrive from Port Huron—8:30 a. m.; 6:00 p. m.
10 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 7:30 P. M.	To Grand Rapids—7:0 a. m.; 3:50 p. m.
12:40 P. M. Mackinaw Accommodation.	From Grand Rapids—7:15 a. m.; 11:15 p. m.
GOING SOUTH.	
2:15 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 5:45 P. M., Detroit 10:00 P. M.	To Detroit—7:00 a. m.; 1:30 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
3:35 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 5:30 A. M., Detroit, 11:00 A. M.	From Detroit—7:12 a. m.; 1:30 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
2:25 P. M. Bay City Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:30 P. M.	To Toledo—7:00 a. m.; 1:25 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
Lewiston Accommodation—Departs 6:30 A. M. At 3:05 P. M.	From Toledo—7:25 a. m.; 1:25 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.	Chicago Express arrives—7:45 a. m.; 10:15 p. m.
A. W. CAMPBELL, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.	To Read City and Ludington—7:00 a. m.; 3:00 p. m.

From Read City and Ludington—12:30; 6:30 p. m.

St. Paul and Chicago, departs—3:30 p. m.

Fullman sleeper between Bay City and Chicago.

Sleeping cars to and from Detroit.

Trains arrive at and depart from Fort St. Union depot, by rail.

Parlor cars on day trains.

Boats to Milwaukee run daily except Sunday.

Daily.

EDGAR BRITTON, Ticket Agent.

FRANKLIN & HOUSE

DETROIT & MICH.

Cor. Bates and Larned Sts.

Most convenient and central location.
Cars for every part of the city pass the door at short intervals.

Elevator service, steam heat, electric lights, tile floors, &c.

Rooms, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day.

H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors.

PATENTS

Carrots and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. One fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of our clients in your State, county, town, sent free.

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1897.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Read Rosenthal's new 'Ad'.

Read Chas. Sobanski & Co's. 'Ad'.

There will be a meeting of the Grayling Bicycle Club, this week.

Choice Beef and Pork Steaks at Sobanski & Co's. market.

J. Staley went down the river Saturday. He must have trout.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for fishing-tackle of all descriptions.

H. Feldhauser of Blaine, was in town yesterday.

Ladies' Underwear at a bargain, at the store of S. H. & Co.

C. Wehner, of Grove, was in town yesterday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Comrade Burton, of Center Plains, was in town last week.

Fresh Vegetables every other day, at the Central Market.

Supervisor Ratterson, of Frederic, was in town Tuesday.

Comrade Osterman, of Roscommon, was in town Saturday.

H. G. Benedict, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Friday.

A beautiful Chamber Set free, at S. H. & Co's.

F. F. Hoesli, of Blaine, was in town, last Saturday.

C. Howe, of Maple Forest, was in town, last Saturday.

H. Moon, of Beaver Creek, was in town yesterday.

The salary of Grayling's postmaster has been reduced \$100.00 per year.

Low prices rule at the Central Market, Comer's old stand.

Detroit White Lead Works strictly pure Paints, sold and warranted by Albert Kraus.

The Danish Lutheran Sunday School had their annual picnic last Sunday.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

M. E. Smith, of Judge, was in town, Tuesday. He has corn and potatoes up big enough to cultivate.

If you want a high grade Bicycle, go to Albert Kraus, and get a Waverly.

Sheep shearing is among the active things of this section. Hurry the shaver.

Take Wright's Compound Celery Nerve for the blood. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. N. P. Salling, and the Misses Jones went to Bay City, the last of the week.

Albert Kraus has the finest line of Fishing Tackle, which he is selling at the lowest prices.

A. B. Corwin has bought R. P. Forbes' horse and top-buggy, and now drives a fancy team.

A new meat market has been opened in the Comer building by Chas. Sobanski & Co., of Gaylord.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees in town.

Wilson Hickey, and daughter, of Ball township, were in town over Sunday.

Our favorite Combination Coffee for 25c is a winner. Try it. For sale at S. S. Claggett's.

Mrs. John Hanna and son Otto, of Beaver Creek, were in town last Thursday.

When you want the best flour on the market, ask for "Lily White," at Claggett's.

From the amount of bottled beer taken to the country last Sunday, a picnic must have taken place.

Quick Meal Oil Stoves, and a new line of Refrigerators, at S. H. & Co's.

M. Dyer, of Blaine, was in town yesterday. He reports all his crops in promising condition.

You can buy an Oliver, a Ward, a Greenville or a Bay City Plow of Albert Kraus.

John Woodburn and George Howe, of Maple Forest, were in town, yesterday.

The Highway Commissioner has done a good job on the hill at the M. E. Church.

Geo. L. Alexander is justly entitled to a big chunk of thanks for a fine basket each of trout and Grayling.

I. Rosenthal and nephew, of New York, are guests of his brother, Joe Rosenthal.

All subscribers to the AVAANCHE can secure the "Michigan Farmer" for one year, on the payment of 55 cents in addition to the subscription price of the AVAANCHE.

Mrs. J. E. McKnight left on the noon train, Tuesday, for Saginaw, for a two weeks visit with friends in that city and elsewhere.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints to brighten your home. Every gallon sold on a guarantee. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

For a short time you can get a beautiful Chamber Set, free of charge, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

The little child of Aaron Sheffer, of Cheboygan, was bitten by a cat, last week, and is in dangerous condition.

Hubbard Head, of South Branch, lost a valuable driving horse, last week. The animal slipped his halter and gored himself with meal.

J. K. Wright made a flying business trip to St. Louis, last week. Miss Florence accompanied him to Bay City for a visit, while he was gone.

Chas. Amidon and wife went to Gen. Hartmann's, in Ball township, Saturday, for a weeks fishing on the South Branch.

Miss Frances Staley left on Saturday for a visit with friends at Albia. She will go from there to Pennsylvania, for a visit with relatives at her old home.

Claggett's Sock Factory is running night and day, and his line of hosiery is beyond competition. See these famous Leather Stockings before you buy.

Mrs. M. L. Staley returned from Grand Haven, Saturday evening, where she had been attending the Commencement exercises and Miss Maude's graduation.

The Otsego Co. Herald says, that it has learned that Henry Ward has shipped five or six thousand of his sheep from Pontiac to his ranch near Frederic.

The members of the W. R. C. and G. A. R. will have a picnic, on the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Dell Smith, at their place, the Fourth of July. A good time is anticipated.

Wright's Compound Celery Nerve has no equal as a blood and nerve medicine. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Comrade D. Wadron, of South Branch, president of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association, was in town last Friday, attending a meeting of the Executive Committee.

Mat. Waters, a farmer from Tuscola County, drove through the town, Saturday, en-route for Bagley, where he and his team will work in a camp this summer.

Thieves have been stealing flowers off the graves in the cemetery at Cheboygan for some time. The entire G. A. R. decoration tribute was stolen, and taken to surrounding towns, and disposed of.

Miss Agnes Bates came home from Traverse City, last week and is now visiting in Gaylord. She will return here next week and remain until she resumes her school work in September.

An even dozen of our high school girls dropped in at R. P. Forbes' residence, last Thursday evening, and gave Misses Hall and Coventry a genuine surprise. It was a pleasant "hen party," lasting till midnight.

Wright's Compound Celery Nerve is the best Spring tonic. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

The graduating class gave a pleasant Ice Cream Lawn Social in the Court House grounds, last Friday evening, and besides having an enjoyable evening added over \$10.00 to their purse.

The strange sight of a number of farmers' teams hauling potatoes from Rogers City into the country for planting, was witnessed several days last week. The potatoes were sold at from 5 to 10 cents per bushel.—Alpena Pioneer.

We received reliable information today that Congressman Crump has named T. H. Deyarmond as postmaster at Lewiston. We congratulate Mr. Deyarmond upon the successful termination of his fight for the office, and which is a fitting recognition for the services performed by him for the party.—Atlanta Tribune.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair, DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER. MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Commencement Week.

The following is the program of exercises for commencement week of the Grayling Schools:

Sunday evening, June 20th, Baccalaureate Sermon by Rev. R. L. Cope, at M. E. Church.

Monday, p. m., Grammar room exercises at school.

Tuesday, p. m., Second Primary exercises at school.

Wednesday, p. m., Third Primary exercises at school.

Wednesday evening, Class Day Exercises, by Class of 1897, at M. E. Church.

Thursday evening, "Intermediate" exercises at school house.

Friday evening, June 28th, Commencement Exercises. Class address by Hon. Washington Gardner, at M. E. Church.

Examination of all grades beginning Tuesday, and continuing during the week.

All are cordially invited to attend these exercises, except that at the class address, Friday evening, all under 12 years will be excluded, on account of room.

Graduating Class—Grayling High School.

LATIN SCIENTIFIC COURSE—Marian K. Woodfield, William Taylor, Elmer H. Trumley, Winfield Blackhoff, Laura Simpson, Charles E. Marvin, Anna S. Canfield, Olaf Michelson, Earl Ingerson, Hanna H. Blanshan.

ENGLISH AND GERMAN COURSE—Guy Butler, Mary L. Staley, Gladys E. Hadley.

ENGLISH COURSE—Iva E. Francis.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

"THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

Epworth League Entertainment.

The Epworth League will give an entertainment at the M. E. Church, Friday evening, June 18, consisting of dramatic representations, by Miss Julia F. Mason, and music by home talent.

PROGRAMME.

MUSIC—Quartette—Glee Club SISTERLY SCHEME, H. C. Bunn. Pat-sky, Kate Douglas Wiggins. Miss Julia F. Mason.

MUSIC—Solo—Miss Marie Staley BEHIND THE CURTAIN—Mrs. Burton Harrison. Miss Julia F. Mason.

STANDARD SONG—Miss Julia F. Mason MUSIC—Solo—Miss Emma Hanson THE ROSE ACT—Marjette Holley TRAVELER'S HUNT—R. H. Davis. Miss Julia F. Mason.

BAND SOLO—Miss Minnie Starr Doors open at 8 o'clock. Everybody invited. Admission 15c.

Penny Wise and Pound Foolish are they who have not Foley's Colic Cure as a safe guard in the family.—L. Fournier.

At the 10th district C. E. convention, held in Alpena last week, it was voted to hold the next district convention in Lewiston, some time in the month of September.

Do You Travel?

If so, never start on a journey without a bottle of Foley's Colic Cure, a sure preventive of bowel complaints occasioned by change of water or climate. 25c. L. Fournier.

Our young people will remember the Ice-Cream Social at Mrs. Brink's, Saturday evening, and will remember it is just a pleasant walk for a moonlight night, coming home.

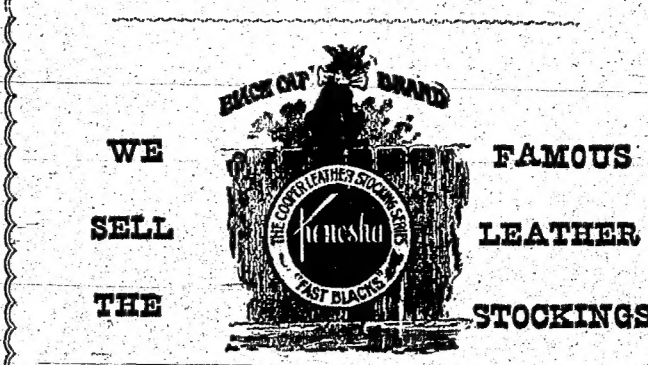
When You Take Your Vacation the most necessary article to have with you (after your pocket book) is a bottle of Foley's Colic Cure. It is an absolute prevention or cure of all derangements of the bowels caused by a change of water. You are likely to need it.—L. Fournier.

J. Maurice Finn, of Cripple Creek, is reported to be visiting with his brother and other friends in Detroit. He says, and there is no doubting it, when he says so, that the Cripple Creek mines are turning out about a million dollars worth of gold every month.

Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes, August 10th, 1891: "Foley's Kidney Cure is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face to day is a living picture of health, and Foley's Kidney Cure has made it such. I had suffered twenty-seven years with the disease, and to day I feel ten years younger than I did one year ago. I can obtain some wonderful certificates of its medical qualities." L. Fournier.

Almost as soon as the work of decorating the graves at the cemetery had been completed, Monday afternoon, at Oscoda, some person or persons stole the Ribbons and flowers from some of the graves.—Alpena Pioneer.

Hosiery! HOSIERY!



WE SELL THE FAMOUS LEATHER STOCKINGS

Not Leather, but wear like Leather.

The best Stockings in the world for Boys. See our line before you purchase your Summer Hosiery.

Our Line of Shirt Waists Can't be Beat.

LACE CURTAINS 9c CENTS A PAIR.

HEADQUARTERS for FOOTWEAR of EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Men's Wool Pants that Never Wear Out, and Warranted not to Rip.

Great Bargains in GROCERIES, at the Store of S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SPRING IS HERE.

SO IS THE TIME TO TAKE

WRIGHT'S COMPOUND CELERY NERVE!

The Great Blood and Nerve Tonic.

The Best Preventative and Cure Known For All Disorders Arising From Impure Blood.

FOR SALE BY

LUCIEN FOURNIER,

THE DRUGGIST,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

A young man named Putton, while riding his bicycle near the bridge at Cheboygan, last Thursday, lost control of it and ran off the dock into deep water. He was saved from drowning with difficulty by a man named Gisbrook, who "got the button."

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Iowa, "Sun" writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and Sick Headache and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat or digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 50c and \$1.00. Get a bottle at Fournier's Drug store.

Ice Cream, Cake and Coffee will be served at the residence of Mrs. W. E. Brink, Saturday, June 19th, from 5 to 9 o'clock, p. m., for the benefit of Rev. W. H. Mawhorter. A general invitation extended.

If you will call at Claggett's he will give you an introduction to "Lily White." She is the fairest among the fair. You can adopt her, if you wish, as the flour of your family. You will be pleased with the result.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head, and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and above all a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

An Arkansas editor on reading that a young lady in N. Y. kneads bread with her gloves on, indulged in the following soliloquy: It is said that a New York lady kneads bread with her gloves on, but that is no news to us. We need bread with our boots on; we need bread with our pants on, and if those subscribers who are so much in arrears don't pay up pretty soon we will need bread without anything on.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town exclaimed the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at L. Fournier's, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

Lost Coin.

My pet coin strayed away last week. Any information as to his whereabouts will be thankfully received, and paid for, and I will take him away.

MARY SORENSON.

Notice of Teacher's Examination.

Teacher's examination will be conducted at the Court House, Thursday and Friday, June 17th and 18th. FLORA M. MARVIN, School Commissioner.

Eggs For Sale.

NO DOUBT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS!

AND WE ARE THE ONES THAT ARE GIVING THEM, and will continue to GIVE UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

Light Calico, per yard,	.03	Mens' Working Pants, extra,	.89
Gingham, per yard,	.04	" Overalls, worth .75,	.50
Ladies Vests, each,	.04	" Jackets,	.25
Ladies Hose, per pair,	.04	" Summer Underwear, suit,	.50
Wide Lace, per yard,	.07	" Hdkfs., white, tour for	.25
White Percales, per yard,	.05	" Fancy Dress Shirts,	.39
All widths Ribbons, all shades,	.10	" Dress Pants, a Bargain,	1.75
Ladies Hats,	.25	Ladies Shirt Waists, at cost,	
Ladies' Oxford shoes, per pair,	.72	and less than cost,	
Ladies Fine Shoes, worth 1.75, 1.20		Ladies Wrappers,	.50
" " " 3.00, 2.25		Ladies Capes,	.98
Mens' " " 1.50, .98		Mens' Suits,	2.50
" Dress " 2.00, 1.57		Mens' Dress Suit, black, all wool	6.50
" " " 3.00, 2.00		Boys' Knee Pants,	.15
" Unlaundred Shirts,	.37	Boys' Shirt Waists,	.25
" Fine Hose, 3 pairs,	.25	Boys' Suits,	.95
" Dress Hats, worth 1.50,	.98	Boys' Straw Hats,	.15

Also hundreds of other Bargains which we will offer this month. So do not wait but come and get your wants at once, as we will save you money.

JOE ROSENTHAL, One Price Clothing, Dry Goods, Hat, CAP AND SHOE HOUSE, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

W.B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET.

CHAS. SOBANSKI & CO., PROP'S.

We have just opened a shop at Comer's old stand in Grayling, with a full stock of Fresh, Smoked and Salted Meats, Fish, Game and Cysters.

Vegetables and Fruits in Season. We quote the following cash prices:

Beef Steaks, 5 to 7c. Beef Steaks, 8 to 10c. Beef Roasts, 8 to 10c. Pork Steaks, 8 to 10c. Pork Roasts, 8 to 10c. Bologna Sausage, 8c. Frankfort Sausage, 10c. Pork Sausage, 10c. Hams, 12c. Shoulders, 10c. Pic-Nic Hams, 8c. Bacon, 8c. Kettles Rendered Lard, 7c.

Highest cash price paid for hides and beef cattle. Having had many years experience in this business, we are sure we can give you the best cuts in the way of prompt and efficient service. Customers treatment, the best meat money can buy at the lowest living prices. Such inducements are trade winners. Call and see for yourselves.

CHAS. SOBANSKI & CO.

For Sale.

The Commercial House, of Grayling, is for sale. For terms, etc., address or call on John Staley, at the Exchange Bank, Grayling, Mich. apr-17

List of Letters.

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending June 12th, 1897.

Anderson, John. Thompson, B. Miss Crane, A. Rev. Walker, B. Miss. Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advised."

WM. BRADEN, P. M.

A Horrible Railroad Accident.

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some dear friend, who had died with Consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for Throat and Lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning. If you have a cough or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, call at L. Fournier's, sole agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

Comrade W. H. Smith, of Gaylord, Secretary of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association of Northern Michigan, was in town last Friday, attending the meeting of the Executive Committee. The annual reunion of the members of the association will be held at Gaylord, August 18th and 19th.

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My pet coin strayed away last week. Any information as to his whereabouts will be thankfully received, and paid for, and I will take him away.

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THE MUNSON

IS THE

Best Writing Machine.

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Eggs For Sale.

Single Comb Barred Plymouth Rock \$1.00 per 13. Rose Comb Silver Laced Wyandottes, \$1.00 per 13. Single Comb Black Minorcas, \$1.50. These eggs are from pure bred fowls, bought of Jas. A. Tucker, of Concord, Mich., one of the best pure poultry breeders in the state, having won over 200 regular and special prizes at the largest shows in Michigan this year.

GEO. COVER, Grayling, Mich.

Great Bargains!

AT THE WEST BRANCH GREEN

OUR MODERN IDEALS.

BEAUTIES OF TODAY COMPARED WITH THOSE OF THE PAST.

Back of Expression in the Venuses and Janos—Meaningless Faces Drawn by Noted Artists—Naturalness of Ideal Faces of Today.

The critical writers on high art have a fashion, or, more properly, a fad, of reverting to the classical models of sculpture and painting as being of a



"THE WATER CARRIER," BLAAS.

grade so far above anything that has been produced in modern times that the works of our contemporaries are not worthy to be mentioned in the same breath, if, indeed, in the same day, when a comparison is instituted be-



"TRAUMERER," KONRAD KIEFEL.

tween them, says a writer in the Globe-Democrat. In a really learned art criticism, the names of Praxiteles and Phidias, Agassander and Alcamenes, Apollonius and Tauriscus, and Chares, and Cleomenes, and Lysippos, and Myron are as familiarly used as though they



"AT THE FEAST," LEON FORTUNSKI.

were the names of men living in the next street; while, if the talk be of painting, Zeuxis and Pausias and Apelles and a number of others figure with equal prominence and familiarity as the writers descend on the superiority of ancient art to modern and prove to their own satisfaction that the painters of our own time ought to be painting faces instead of faces, and that the sculptors would better be employed in breaking macadam than in chiseling marble.

Ideals are well enough in their way—in fact, the world, without them, would probably not amount to much; but in bounding their praises it is well to remember that it is quite possible not only for every age to have its own, but also that those of a succeeding age may be a decided improvement on such as have gone before. Owen Meredith says somewhere in "Roderick":

A dwarf on a dead giant's shoulders sees more Than the live giant's eyesight availed to explore.

The saying is just as true now as when he stole it from George Sand's novel and made it as much his own as he could by putting it in rhyme and meter. Artistically, the painters of the present day stand on the shoulders of those who have gone before them, and are able to create something new. Particularly is this the case in the matter of female beauty. Every age and country has its own standards or ideals in this matter, and what would be considered a perfect type in one might be regarded as deficient in another, so that a dogmatic ruling on the subject, while it might be satisfactory to some, might also be extremely distasteful to others. The belle of Danemore would hardly shine in Paris, while the most beautiful Chinese woman would not come up to European ideas, yet these ladies are doubtless very beautiful in the eyes of the gauds of their respective countries. However much the charms might lack of satisfying the aesthetic tastes of the beaux of other lands. But among the Caucasian races there has been a general consensus of artistic opinion as to what constitutes female beauty. Regularity of features, without undue

prominence on the part of any one, plumpness of face and form, medium height, all parts of the body in just and proper proportion, color and expression, are regarded as the main points of beauty, and while some of these have received scrupulous attention from the ancient sculptors when doing ideal work, one has been notably neglected. Ancient portrait busts are full of expression, and, in this connection, it is a singular fact that there is comparatively little difference in the type of countenance between the women of the time of the Caesars and the women of our own age. When they were representing in marble or bronze the features of living women, the ancient sculptors were true to life, but the moment they departed from the copy set before them and attempted to idealize they became meaningless. There is not an atom of expression in the face of Venus as it has come down to us in innumerable statues and busts; the features are irreproachable, but the face is that of a doll, and the same lack of expression is observable in the Junos, the Minervas, the Muses, the Graces, and other ideal female faces which the Greek and Roman sculptors preserved for us in bronze and marble. In seeking to avoid positiveness of expression, as in portraits, they lost all, and presented regular features, but nothing more. While the ancient portrait busts are, therefore, admirable, the ancient ideal statues are largely destitute of character. Of the truthfulness of the busts we know nothing, and, indeed, it is remarkable to notice how greatly the portrait busts of the same man differ from each other. There are ten or twelve busts of Julius Caesar, for instance, each so different from all the others that it would be impossible to identify them as belonging to the same man, and the same peculiarity may be noticed in the case of several other celebrities of that age.

The sculptors of our own day are still, to some extent, fettered by the traditions of the ancient art canons, but the painters have burst their bonds and

established ideals of their own. In so doing, they have freed themselves, not only from the thud of the ancient art rules, but also from the almost equally rigorous bondage of the Renaissance art. The present age, in art as in almost everything else, has broken away, to no considerable extent, from the domination of its predecessors, and the artists have created for themselves new ideals, which appeal more strongly than those of former times to the public taste, because they are more truthful to nature than their predecessors. One touch of nature in art, as in poetry or fiction, makes the whole world kin, and in this fact may be found an explanation of the popularity of such paintings as "The Angelus."

Where the whole modern artistic world has taken the same course, comparisons would be invidious, but illustrations of the peculiar modern style may easily be observed, not only in such pictures as those left by Millet, but also in "Now Are the Days of Roses," by Bernard; "At the Feast," by Leon Fortunski; "Traumerer," and "Song," by Konrad Kieffel; "The Water Carrier," by Blaas; and "The Flower Girl," by Edmund de Pury. There are hundreds of others, but the striking individuality of the art of the present day may be as well exhibited by one example as by a dozen or a hundred, and these illustrations are typical of the whole.

The cause of the remarkable difference is not difficult to find. The artists of our time have a vivid apprehension of the fact that the closer the approximation of art to nature, the truer becomes the picture as an art work, and also as a glimpse of one phase of life. In "Traumerer," for instance, there is the suggestion, not only of a charming face and figure, but also of a train of reflection, and reminiscence. It is a beautiful picture, also suggestive, and the bolder feels certain that behind it lies a whole romance, a three-volume novel, with plot, incidents, and denouement complete. So also round "The Water Carrier" and the "Flower Girl."



"THE FLOWER GIRL," EDMUND DE PURY.

fancy can play and weave a web of imagery which shall make them princesses in disguise, or helmsmen who are kept from their estates by the machinations of a heavy villain, who, sooner or later, will come to justice and be compelled to give them possession of their own. They are more attractive than the ideal characters, the Graces, the Muses, of the Renaissance painters, because they are truer to life.

A TWENTY-THREE MILLION DOLLAR CAPITOL BUILDING.



NEW YORK'S State capitol building has cost more money than any other structure in America, and it is by no means finished yet. The people of the state have thus far been taxed the stupendous sum of \$22,250,000 for the more building. Its maintenance is quite another item, costing upward of \$100,000 a year. This building, with its porticoes, occupies an area of three acres. The national capitol building at Washington covers an area of four acres and cost only \$13,000,000. Seldom does the Legislature of New York adjourn without appropriating a sum of money, ranging from \$100,000 to \$1,000,000, for the carrying forward of the work. Into this insatiable vortex of jobbery enough money has thus far disappeared to have built ten state houses of magnificent design and material.

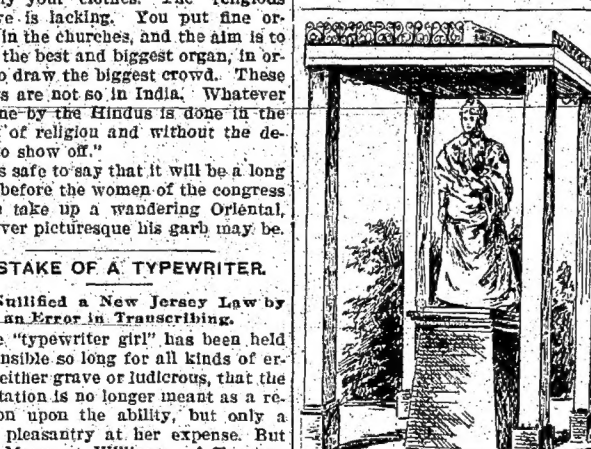
The match for this capitol project cannot be found among the historic churches and palaces of Europe, and it is doubtful whether the tombs of the Hapsburgs, constructed to preserve the memory of Egypt's kings, cost as much as it has cost the people of the Empire State to have a headquarters for their business. The state house was begun in 1867. Since that time the Governors have set in the chair of New York. Nine Governors have attempted to do something with the incubus, and nine Governors have failed. The size and cost of the capitol are not its sole claims to notoriety. No public institution in the country has been so prolific of scandals. Occasionally the Legislature ordered an investigation into the way in which the work was being pushed ahead, and then another scandal was almost sure to be added to the list of those with which the history of the building is checkered. Inasmuch as some half a dozen architects have had to do with the construction of the capitol down to the present time, it is not at all surprising that the result has been a mixture of ideas that makes it difficult to determine just what particular style of architecture is most in evidence.

to rectify the mistake. It is only fair to Miss Williams to explain how easily an error like this may occur in stenographic work, the characters for the words being so similar that the mistake might have happened to the most expert stenographer, only with results less serious.

WRECK OF A WORK OF ART.

Statue of Agnes Gilkerson Is Demolished. The costly marble statue of Agnes Gilkerson, for years an object of interest on the lawn of the Hesketh B. Smith's mansion at Smithville, N. J., was broken into thousands of pieces the other day. The wreckage of this remarkable work of art was then cast in Rancocas Creek, and the testimonial to Congressman Hesketh B. Smith's folly went out of sight forever. The story of Smith and Agnes Gilkerson is one of extraordinary romance and wrong, and when first made public, stirred the whole country. The man had deserted his rightful family at Woodstock, Vt., and made a new home at Smithville with the woman of his infatuation. He became a millionaire manufacturer, creating a great industrial plant in the out of the way retreat he had selected. He also went to Congress and grew to be a political figure in the State. Agnes Gilkerson, known to those who knew Smith then as his wife, pushing him onward and upward. He would doubtless have won higher political honors, but his past became known. When the woman died the inconsolable and aged manufacturer had a statue of her made in Italy and placed it on his front lawn, where he could see it always.

Captain Elton Smith, one of the manufacturer's surviving children, recently came into the great property of his father, and one of his first acts was to order the statue of Agnes Gilkerson destroyed, so it should never more plague him or his. A dozen stalwart men armed with sledges and axes sent the white statue crashing to the ground and hammered the marble fiercely un-



THE AGNES GILKERSON STATUE.

til nothing but a pile of debris remained. Some of the villagers tried to secure pieces of the statue as souvenirs, but a cart took the whole mass to the creek, where it was dumped into ten feet of water and covered with stones.

1,800 Years After Death.

Whenever the pick used by one of the excavators at Pompeii gives forth a hollow sound upon striking the great bed of lava, care is immediately taken to open the cavity that is known to be near. Into this liquid plaster of Paris is poured. The cavity serves as a mould and the plaster soon hardens. When the lava has been removed the statue obtained usually proves to be that of a woman or man in the agonizing convulsions of death, the limbs contorted and the features drawn out of shape just as they were when he or she was overtaken by the flood of red-hot lava somewhere about eighteen hundred years ago.

The Duograph.

A new device has been brought out in France for enabling direct correspondence between blind persons and those who can see. It is called the "duograph." It is a kind of typewriter, which prints the letters in relief so that they are both visible to the eye and sensible to the touch. The whole mechanism is described as remarkably simple.

Two Race-Track Proverbs. "Nothing ventured, nothing gained." He caroled as he started. "When he returned he sighed, 'A fool and his money soon are parted.'"—Washington Star.

SHEEP NONSENSE.

Lecturer—"The entire history of the world has moved in cycles!" Spruett—"What make?"—Philadelphia North American.

Fogg says he is immoderately fond of red hair, because it looks so much better after it has turned gray.—Boston Transcript.

She—"You looked like a fool when you proposed to me." He (gloomily)—"Well, why didn't you tell me before it was too late?"—Detroit Tribune.

Minnie—"I want to introduce you to a young lady—a very nice young lady—and she's worth her weight in gold." Bob—"Stout girl, I hope."—Tit-Bits.

Hobson—"What do you think patriotism is?" Dobson—"It's a willingness to allow all your wife's relatives to go to the war."—New York Advertiser.

Judge—"Well, now that you are back, you can tell us how much it costs to go to Europe." "All you've got and all you can borrow over there."—Baltimore News.

Mrs. Howso—"Did you attend Mrs. Curock's funeral yesterday?" Mrs. Salsdo—"When she owes me a call?" "Why, the very idea!"—Washington Times.

"Then you agree with the Rev. Mr. Strimlock on the question of eternal punishment?" "Not exactly. We both believe in it, but I'm not in favor of it."—Truth.

Employer—"I thought you wanted to go to your grandmother's funeral this afternoon?" Office Boy—"Please, sir, it was postponed on account of wet grounds."—Truth.

Miss Towney (in search of the idyll, at last meets a real, live shepherd)—"Pray, tell me, gentle shepherd, where is thy pipe?" The Gentle Shepherd—"I left it at home, mum, 'cause I ain't got no 'baggy'."—Tit-Bits.

"Finished your projected kinetoscope yet?" asked the idle man. "It works beautifully," said the inventor, "but the hardest part is to come." "What's that?" "Getting up a name for it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I would gladly lay the world at your feet," the young man exclaimed. "Dear me," sighed Mabel, "I almost wish you hadn't said that." "Why?" "Father is always saying you act as if you own the earth."—Washington Star.

"Where did you get the pretty bow for your hair, Nellie?" "Guess it was yours once, wasn't it?" "Why no, why do you think that?" "Cause sister gave it to me, and I heard her say she gets it yours."—Harper's Bazar.

Miss—"Did you ask for milk bread?" Domestic—"Yes, mum." Miss—"What a miserable little loaf they gave you?" Domestic—"Yes, mum. It's my opinion, mum, that the baker is usin' condensed milk."—Dublin World.

"No man ever got rich," said the corned philosopher, "by sitting down and thinking what he would do if he had \$1,000,000." The fellow who got there did so by thinking whom they should do to get \$1,000,000.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Henry, you look very pale. What's the trouble?" "I was stung to the quick by an adder this afternoon." "How did it happen?" "Why, I dropped in at a bank, and the bookkeeper told me my account was overdrawn."—Collier's Weekly.

"The difference between the Wagnerites and the anti-Wagnerites is quite simple." "What is it?" "Well, when the Wagnerite can't understand Wagner, he thinks it is his own fault, while the anti-Wagnerite, under similar circumstances, thinks it is Wagner's fault."—Puck.

"It was really a most enjoyable occasion," remarked Miss Cayenne. "Then you regard it as worthy of being classified with the social successes of the season?" "Oh, dear no. I couldn't think of going so far as that. No one has yet informed me how much it cost."—Washington Star.

Gadaround—I witnessed a performance of "Hamlet" by village amateurs out at Waybackville the other night. Sharley—Must have been distressing. Gadaround—On the contrary, it was highly amusing. Not one of the actors forgot to say "exit" every time he left the stage.—Puck.

"I guess Jim can get away for that fishing party all right." "What makes you think so?" "I was up to his house last night. His wife used to be an amateur elocutionist before they were married, and he asked her to recite 'Shall I never refuse him now.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I was surprised to hear that Penelope had broken her engagement. I thought she was determined to stick to him in spite of the opposition of her father." "She was, but the tutor wrote her some poetry, as he called it. And he rhymed her name with 'let us then clope.'" That settled him."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Parliamentary Hint.—It was getting late, and still the venerable ex-United States Senator lingered in the parlor with the young people. Evidently something had to be done. "I hope, papa," said his daughter, gently but resolutely, "that you will not be offended if I now move a call of the house, during which all persons not entitled to the floor will please retire, while Charlie and I discuss a question of personal privilege."—Truth.

The Year. The countries and nations of the world, with a few exceptions, begin the year with January 1, but that this system is arbitrary and based upon nothing in particular does not even need to be proved. The ancient Egyptians, Chaldeans, Persians, Syrians, Phoenicians and Carthaginians each began their year with the autumnal equinox, or about September 22. Among the Greeks the beginning of the year was at the time of the winter solstice down to 452 B. C., when the "Metonic cycle" was introduced, after which the new year began on June 22. In England from the time of the 14th century until 1752, the legal and ecclesiastical year began on March 25.

WOULDN'T MARRY J. G. FAIR.

How the California Senator Got the Mitten in His Youth. Because he loved so ardently, for which reason she thought him "too soft," Miss Lizzie Hardin refused James G. Fair to marry Thomas Bryan. That was years and years ago, before the great bonanza days on the Comstock lode, when Senator Fair was plain "Jim" Fair and both were young. Indeed, Lizzie was only 15 years old and "Jim" had but recently reached his majority. Mrs. Bryan is a widow now and still lives on the old farm in the Sonoma valley, California. She was asked about her acquaintance with Mr. Fair and how he came to propose marriage. She said:

"Yes, he wanted to marry me," said



MISS LIZZIE HARDIN.

As she looked when she refused James G. Fair to marry Thomas Bryan.

Mrs. Bryan, slowly. "I was very young then—hardly 15 when he first proposed. We never quarreled. I thought everything of him as a friend—he was so kind to me. I couldn't help liking him that way—and I suppose I should have had him if he hadn't thought so much of me. The more he showed that he liked me the less I cared for him—I thought he was too soft," she explained, illustrating the perversity of feminine humanity the world over.

"Now, Mr. Bryan never showed that he cared for me. Instead, he was as indifferent as Mr. Fair was kind and affectionate, and in fact it was because he acted so indifferent I made up my mind I would have him. Well, I got him," she continued, by way of comparison.

A BRAVE GENERAL PROMOTED.

John R. Brooke, Who Won His Spurs in the Civil War. The promotion of Gen. John R. Brooke to a major generalship, placing him third in rank in the army of the United States, was a deserved recognition of valor and faithfulness. Gen. Brooke is one of the ablest and most popular commanders in the army. He entered the military service as a volunteer in 1861, when he was 23 years old, and was with Hancock's gallant corps through all the hard fights of the

Army of the Potomac from Bull Run to Cold Harbor, where he was wounded. His rank on entering the army was that of captain of volunteers, and when he retired it was brigadier general. His brave service through the civil war won for him the appointment of lieutenant colonel in the regular army and he was sent West to guard the frontier. His promotions came regularly until in 1888 he was appointed brigadier general, commanding the department of the Platte. He took an active part in the Sioux campaign of 1890-91, at Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota.

Exit Tompkins. Tompkins is one of those gentlemen of kind disposition who are ever on the lookout for a chance to improve their neighbors' mind. Seeing a man, apparently a country fellow, sitting on the fence, regarding the telegraph wires carefully, Tompkins approached and said:

"Watching the wires, eh?" "Yes." "Waiting to see a message go by, eh?" "Yes, sir," the man replied, smiling. Then Tompkins spoke kindly to him and explained the mystery of the electric current, and that the messages were invisible, and finished up with:

"Now you know something about it." Then, as he was going away, he said, by the way, "What do you work at?" "Me and my mate over yonder are telegraph workers, and we've just finished putting up a new wire."

Distressing. Genial old Isaac Walton himself had not a keener fisherman's instinct than was possessed by old Zimri Skillings, who flourished in a Western State a good many years ago. One day, Zimri took his rod and line and "wums," as he called them, and started off for a four days' fishing trip.

He had been gone but one day when his poor old wife died unexpectedly, and a neighbor hastened off in pursuit of Zimri. He was found silently but profoundly happy, with his line cast in the Clunnamon River. He turned pale, and was at first speechless with emotion when told of his loss.

"It's too bad, Zimri," said the sympathetic neighbor, whereupon Zimri found voice enough to say:

"Wal, I sh'd say so—with the pie-rell bitin' ez I ain't seen 'em bite for a year!" And he gulped down another sob.

Why He Went. "Do you go to school, my little man?" asked the smiling visitor. "Naw," drawled the hopeful; "I'm sent."—Yonkers Statesman.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK.

Joy and Peace—Love, joy and peace are the things that make a man's life. Possession of those three makes him most like Christ.—C. E. Hughes, Y. M. C. A., New York City.

Wives.—He who in the choice of a wife is governed only by his fancy must not be surprised if he find a Philistine in his arms.—Rev. M. C. Peters, Independent, New York City.

The Higher Law.—There is a higher law in the world than the law of might. Right is might. God is more than nature, spirit is more than body.—Rabbi D. Phillips, Hebrew, Cincinnati, O.

God's Purpose.—Remember this truth, that no intrigue, no conspiracy, no artful design, no unbelief, can prevent the successful issue of the purposes of God.—Rev. Dr. Lee, Presbyterian, Cincinnati, O.

Pulpit and Press.—When pulpit and press are united in regenerating society the evils which now threaten us will be studied and understood and their sources will be cut off.—Rev. F. R. Miller, Congregationalist, Chicago, Ill.

The Future.—The hope of life after death has been through all ages humanity's hope. It has often been disproved, or thought to be disproved, but has ever come forth from the ordeal purified and pregnant.—Rev. George D. Baker, Presbyterian, Philadelphia, Pa.

Divine Right.—There is a divine right of government, but no divine right of kings. In human laws virtue, as the people understand it, is rewarded and vice punished. No country punishes what it declares to be right.—Rev. Dr. Gullette, Methodist, Cincinnati, O.

The New Theology.—The ministry of the future must be of the independent sort, and the new theology will embrace all creeds united under one grand church, the state that shall believe in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.—Rev. Thomas Dixon, Independent, New York City.

Natural Religion.—Christianity is the only completely natural religion—that is to say, the only not unnatural one, the one which not only falls into the line and order with all that is revealed of the constitution of the universe, but itself adds to the content of that revelation.—Rev. F. B. Vrooman, Independent, Chicago, Ill.

Evolution.—There are three gaps in the theory of evolution that have never been bridged over. They are the origin of matter, the origin of life and the origin of man in his higher nature. At this point revelation introduces the idea of creation, which explains all.—Rev. M. D. Edwards, Presbyterian, St. Paul, Minn.

Infidelity.—Infidelity is indirectly the most fruitful cause of dishonesty, political corruption and lawlessness. The man who persistently casts doubt upon God and his word is the most subtle enemy to peace. I arraign such men and women as the enemies of order and prosperity.—Rev. Johnston Myers, Baptist, Chicago, Ill.

Obstacles.—The great obstacle of human progress at the present time is to be found in spots where Christianity is unknown or inoperative, where ignorance, hatred, greed, selfishness and lawless lust prevail, and if that which is now restricted should ever become common the direct results would follow.—Rev. John Cuckson, Unitarian, Boston, Mass.

OVERCOMING A DIFFICULTY.

A Bicycle Cleaning Rack for Every Body. In cleaning a bicycle most people find difficulty in keeping the machine steady. At such times the want of a rack is felt badly. A little boy in Chicago overcame this trouble the other evening in a simple way. He discovered that an ordinary chair

CHAIR AS A BICYCLE RACK.

serves the purpose excellently for those who are not provided with the necessary rack. The little chap turned the chair over, hooked the handle of his bicycle into the rear legs and rested the saddle on the back. The wheel rested firmly in this position and young America found that all the working parts could be easily manipulated at will.

Novel Love Letters. It is well known, says a contemporary, that when the petals of the great Laurel Magnolia are touched, however lightly, the result is a brood of spot, which develops in a few hours. The fact is taken advantage of by the South American lover, who pulls a magnolia flower, and on one of its pure white petals writes a motto or message with a sharp pointed pencil. Then he sends the flower, the young lady puts it in a vase of water, and in three or four hours the message written on the leaf becomes perfectly visible, and remains so.

In France. French children do not hang up their stockings on Christmas eve, but place their shoes side by side on the hearth. This custom is followed in other countries. In Norway and Sweden the shoes of the entire family are polished and set in a row, not so much in expectation of gifts as to express the hope that the family may walk together in peace and happiness through the year that is to come.

OPPORTUNITY.

Master of human destinies am I!
Fame, love and fortune on my foot-
steps wait.

Cities and fields I walk; I pene-
trate
Deserts and seas remote, and passing
by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or
late

I knock unbidden once at every
gate.

If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise be-
fore
I turn away. It is the hour of
fate,
And they who follow me reach every
state

Mortals desire and conquer every foe
Save death; but those who doubt or
hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury, and
woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly im-
plore.

I answer not, and I return no more.
—The Watchman.

The Special Envoy.

BY CHARLES D. TOLSON.

When Pepworth Tring, the well-known South African millionaire, sent for me, and after inquiring if I was at liberty for a few weeks, said that he was about to commission me to take a small map to his Johannesburg representative, I was rather surprised that he should go to the expense of a special messenger when the postal service was available.

"It seems a very simple undertaking," I said.

But he speedily enlightened me. "Ah, that's where you are wrong," he replied, giving me a shrewd glance. "In this case the post is not to be trusted, and an unscrupulous enemy will strain every nerve to defeat my intention."

My present employer, a well-known Kimberley man, who had lately turned his attention to the Witwatersrand gold mines, was middle-aged, about fifty, but looked more, owing to the hard and adventurous life he had led. His tanned, weather-beaten face appeared commonplace enough, but behind the small steady gray eyes lay a quick brain and unerring judgment. Few, indeed, could boast with any degree of truth of ever having got the better of Pepworth Tring. As a judge of diamonds also he had barely an equal. All this I know from common hearsay.

"You anticipate there will be an attempt to rob me during the journey?" "I am quite sure of it. The matter on the face of it is simple enough. This map," (he held up a small piece of parchment, a few square inches in size)—it appeared to represent the course of a river, some red crosses were marked on one portion, and some lines of writing ran along the bottom) "has to be given to Mr. Howard, of our street, Johannesburg. There your mission ends. But whether you will be able to accomplish it is another matter. Gibson, my old partner, is determined to obtain possession of this map by some means; he is rich, unscrupulous, and can command the services of men even more unscrupulous than himself. This is the reason I do not trust the post. The corruption prevalent among all Bore officials extends to the Post Office; my letters have been opened. He has creatures there in his employ. You must trust no one, and conceal the paper in such a manner that it cannot be found."

"But while on board ship it would surely be better to entrust it to the captain or purser?" "That would be risky, and only postpone their attack on you. If you received the map back safely, you would without doubt be robbed of it between Capetown and Johannesburg. No; when the boat reaches Capetown, they must be under the impression that you are not the bearer."

"When am I to leave London?" "The Roman leaves the docks to-morrow and Plymouth on Saturday. Your berth is booked; Gibson is also a passenger, and several of his following. But perhaps I had better explain why this map is so important."

"Gibson, like myself, is an old Kimberley man. We both did very well there, and lately, like me, he has been dealing in Transvaal mining property. We have often gone partners in various undertakings. In the autumn of '94, being then in Johannesburg about six months ago—and feeling the want of a holiday, I determined to go on a shooting expedition through the Transvaal towards the sea. Accompanied by two Zulus, I carried out my intention, and after some weeks' traveling we found ourselves in the low country bordering on Swaziland. Here quite by chance I made a remarkable discovery. In the dried-up channel of what had been a river I came upon traces of diamonds. The find to my eyes was most promising, but before I could pursue my investigations further, one of my Zulus dispatched to get food from a neighboring kraal, came hot-foot with the news that the Swazis were up in arms. Irritated by some act of Boer oppression, they seemed inclined to wreak their vengeance on me, and we fled forthwith for our very lives. Before leaving, I drew up a plan of the place, so that it could be found again."

"After various adventures I reached Durban, and took ship for England. Meeting Gibson in London, I acquainted him in general terms with my discovery, stating that in course of my journeying I had found diamonds. I had intended to take him into partnership in this affair, but the knowledge which I gained immediately afterward that he had swindled me in the matter of some gold mines changed my purpose, and I broke with him for good."

"Now the value of my find is phenomenal. Diamonds have not yet been found in paying quantity in the Transvaal. This place may be a second Kimberley, and shake the De Beers monopoly. It is quite possible. Therefore I want the ground pegged out in the usual way, and to register myself as the owner; but if Gibson

could get hold of the map, he would forestall me. It is not convenient for me to go myself just now, as I have some important business in hand; so not to delay obtaining the claims, I have ordered Howard to peg them out and register in my name, but he can do nothing until he has the particulars contained in this. Now, do you understand?"

"Yes; but how far is Gibson cognizant of your plans?" "He has found out that I intend sending the map immediately to Johannesburg. This office is watched; you will be shadowed on leaving, and when they find that you are a passenger by the Roman they will conclude that you are my messenger. It will be your business to nullify that belief."

"I see." "You had better pretend to be a new adventurer sent out by me to represent my interests in Johannesburg. Now, can you, do you think, conceal the map in such a way that these thieves cannot get hold of it?"

I sat silent a few moments thinking over the situation, then my eyes strayed to some books lying on the table between us. I took up one. It was "Look on Gold," a standard work. "I will do my best," I said at length.

"Trust no one," concluded my employer, giving me money for my journey and the boat ticket. "Rely on yourself alone. Put the map in your breast pocket for the present, but find a secret hiding-place before you go on board. Good-by, and good luck to you."

My preparations were soon made, and the following morning found me on board the Roman. I had reduced my luggage to as small a compass as possible. It consisted of two small portmanteaus which would go under my bunk, some wraps, and a few novels, with "Look on Gold," the latter obtained from my employer to sustain my character as a mining manager, and with its covers encased in gray calico. I had joined the ship at the docks to avoid the crush at Waterloo, and to see the month of the Thames. There were two other men in my cabin; for the ship was full, every berth being taken, but they had not yet come on board, so I arranged my belongings at leisure, and then went on deck as we left the dock to smoke and view the river and the miles of wharves and shipping as we slowly and majestically steamed out to sea. The ship was nearly empty, and I passed a quiet twenty-four hours anticipating the coming day which was to take place, and wondering if my simple scheme would be successful.

The mail bags and passengers came on board at Plymouth, and a scene of animation and confusion followed; but a rough sea and head wind calmed the exuberance of many of the company, and the dinner tables in the saloon that evening showed an abundance of empty seats. Both my cabin mates succumbed and I left them white and groaning. Fortunately I was a good sailor; and, having enjoyed my dinner, later in the evening found myself in the smoking room smoking "one of 'Jims.' Gibson's cigars and engaged in a chat with that worthy, who was most friendly and evinced some curiosity about myself.

I told him my tale, which he accepted with perhaps suspicious readiness. "Employed by Tring, are you? Pepworth fellow; I know him well. We used to be friends; now he hates me like poison."

He introduced me to his friends, Spellman, Dunbarton and Vandermitt, who severally expressed themselves delighted to make my acquaintance. The first two or three days, my adventures only skimmed, tried to pump me, and dropped broad hints as to the advantages which would follow if I joined them—hints I ignored.

As, however, they felt pretty sure that I was the bearer of the coveted map, my portmanteaus were searched more than once, and my spare clothes when I was absent from my cabin. It was Spellman who was told off for this portion of the quest; finding I was not very cordial toward him, he struck up a friendship for one of my cabin mates, which gave him an excuse for entering at all hours. I did not think it advisable to enlighten the latter; as my attitude was to blantly ignore my adversaries' behavior.

Spellman's researches proving of no avail, the great endeavor to discover if I had the paper took place about a week after Madeira was passed. I was playing in a whist tournament, and noticed that Dunbarton and Vandermitt were playing map with the two men who shared my cabin. I guessed that Spellman was making a thorough search, and as soon as I was at liberty I hurried there.

It had indeed been thorough. Every article had been taken out of the portmanteaus and examined, and the portmanteaus themselves out and backed in search of a secret hiding place. Everything had been scrutinized; even the gray calico cover was pulled off "Look!" to make sure that nothing was between it and the binding. Now was this all for which I surveyed the wreck of my former confidence in an over-weening feeling of drowsiness, and knowledge came to me that I had been drugged. Too late I remembered having just accepted a drink from Gibson; but I had only sense enough left to tumble into my bunk before falling into a heavy sleep.

They no doubt searched me to the skin that night, for I slept as the dead; but though I woke next morning with a bad headache, I felt well pleased, for no result had awarded their toil. Of course I made a fuss as to the conduct of some mysterious thieves, who had not even spared the lining of my boots, and certain inquiries were instituted which came to nothing. I innocently complained to Gibson as to the bad quality of this whiskey, and there apparently the matter ended, for I was molested no more.

I felt that I had won, as I saw by my enemies' manner that they had decided they were mistaken in imagining I had the map; but great caution was still necessary till the journey's end. Never crow before you are out of the wood is an excellent piece of advice. Still, feeling that the worst was over, a sense of calm possessed me as I lounged in my Madeira chair, under the shade of the awning, for the tropical sun was very sultry, and madeiced drinks a necessity instead of a luxury.

Gibson continued good friends with me, and often came and chatted as I languidly studied "Look on Gold" in my deck chair. As a practical mineralogist, he pointed out the best parts to study, and I imbibed much information valuable enough had I designed to turn miner. He was an amusing man, and his creed simple enough—"Get money, honestly, if you can; but get money." A more efficient auctioneer for selling the numbers of the ship's run in the daily sweeps it would be impossible to find, and I enjoyed the privilege of acting auctioneer's clerk with "Look" for a desk on my knee.

It was 4 o'clock on a Tuesday afternoon when we reached Cape Town, and Gibson managed to get away by that evening's train, leaving two of his followers to bring his luggage on next day when the rest of the passengers bound for the Rand travelled.

The third morning after landing found me in Fox street, Johannesburg, seeking Howard's office. I had just seen the name on the window, and had ascended the steps to the door of the building when a passer-by pulled up on recognizing me. It was Gibson. "Hello!" he said, "where are you off to now?"

The time for caution was passed, victory was mine, and I could safely enjoy my triumph. I surveyed the baffled financier with a smile of infinite satisfaction, and replied: "I am the bearer of a certain document from Mr. Tring to Mr. Howard."

From the expression on his face and the accent on my words, he read the truth, and after I had baffled him, for he was taken quite by surprise, and bewilderment rendered him speechless.

Enjoying his discomfiture a few seconds, I turned and went in, leaving him on the pavement below the most unhappy man in Johannesburg. Having entered the outer office and given my name to a clerk, I was speedily shown into Mr. Howard's private room. He greeted me warmly, and in the same breath inquired if I had been successful.

"That's good news. I've just got my mail and heard of your coming. Look—your see; the envelope has been tampered with! You are sure Gibson hasn't set eyes on the map?" "Absolutely," I replied, then gave him a short account of the efforts made to secure it.

"Ay, ay, they wouldn't stick at much; you're fortunate to get away with a whole skin. But where is it after all?" In answer I produced "Look on Gold," and taking my penknife, cut off the gray calico cover, which I had put on again after it had been pulled off. Then inserting the point into the cover itself, I cut it open. There, singly, concealed, lay the precious map. I had, before leaving London, cut the cover open with a sharp knife, and placing the map in between, glued up the edges with great care. Being unable to absolutely conceal that the calico had been cut, I had put on the cover cover, and when it had been torn off by the eager searcher he had never noticed that the binding itself had been cut.

Thus safely and securely the map had travelled unseen by any eye, untouched by any hand, and now having placed it in the possession of Mr. Howard, my mission as a special envoy was over.

With the knowledge gained by the map, Howard took steps which very shortly made the land where Pepworth Tring found diamonds the property of that worthy, and I know no more, as nothing further has been heard of the discovery—no company has been publicly formed to work it. But I have a strong idea that the find turned up trumps, and that the reason of the silence is that it is too good a thing for the public to be admitted.—New York Journal.

Some Lawmaking Bodies.

In these days of belligerent small things, when almost any little insular nation may bob up and declare war against some other little nation too small to draw a head on, it is essential that the general reader should recognize whether or not such a declaration is a forgery. If that declaration hasn't the endorsement of the legislative body it isn't loaded; but if the reader doesn't know the name of the legislative body, how is he to judge? Some of these lawmaking bodies which have the privilege of breaking a quorum and making pi out of English type may be named as below:

The reichsrath, Austria; the orszagules, Hungary; the chong chi ch'u, China; the nei wu fu, Korea; the rigsdad, Denmark; bureau des affaires Tunisiennes, Tunis; bundesrath and reichstag, German empire; landtag, Baden; reichsrath, Bavaria; burger-schaft, Bremen; statensministerium, Brunswick; diet, Mecklenburg-Schwerin; nerrenhaus and abgeordnetenhaus, Prussia; landstaule, Wirttemberg; boule, Greece; senato and camera di deputati, Italy; imperiol diet, Japan; states-general, Netherlands; volksraad, Orange Free State; cortes gerates, Portugal; narodna-skupshchina, Servia; senabodi, Spain; cortes constituyentes, Spain; storting, Norway; landtag and nationalrat, Switzerland; ulenue, Turkey.

In a good many of the lesser countries of the globe, of course the chief ruler is the whole thing, and a good deal harder to pronounce, as for instance, Shah Nasr-ed-din of Persia; and Chulalongkorn I. of Siam.

Where Engines are Curiosities.

In many parts of South Africa railways are comparatively a new departure, and in consequence a large proportion of the farmers are wholly ignorant of the way engines work, says London Answers.

One stalwart colonist who thought himself cleverer than his companions was standing on the platform at Bloemfontein, the capital of the Orange Free State, during shunting operations. He had been explaining the principles of steam motive power to an amused crowd, when suddenly the engine began to move backward, pushing a string of trucks.

His jaw dropped and he gasped out: "I can understand how the engine pulls the trucks, but I'm blessed if I know how the trucks pull the engine back again!" Then the crowd yelled.

USE AND ABUSE OF THE WHEEL.

The Injurious Results of Improper Bicycle Riding.

The bicycle is pretty generally regarded not only as a cheap and ready means of recreation, available by the masses of the people, young and old, but as also a health-giving exercise, especially to those whose occupations are of a sedentary character, and to those threatened with nervous disorders or who are suffering therefrom. But the wheel may, instead of proving the blessing it ought to be and would be if proper rules were observed in its use, promises to be injurious to many who disregard these rules. Dr. William Darnell, in the Medical Brief, discourses upon this subject and points out two injurious results of improper bicycling riding. One is the depressed handle bar, which operates to contract the chest and so to prevent the expansion of the lungs, which should have the fullest play, and besides to some extent interferes by the pressure thus exerted with the action of the heart, which becomes overworked. The final result he states, is a condition of hypertrophy, the most important organ of life is weakened and unfitted for duty and the rider becomes a round-shouldered, hollow chested deformity. The other injuries referred to are caused by the saddle, and are also of a very serious character. The whole region affected by the contact is permeated by an inextricable mesh-work of nervous elements highly organized and very delicate and sensitive. If an improper saddle is used, he urges, one with the pommel—the outcaneous nerve terminals are constantly irritated by the undue friction; which may in time develop into a permanent disorder of delicate organs. He, therefore, recommends the use of only straight handle-bars and the maintenance of an upright position while in the saddle, and that the latter should be without a pommel. Nature's laws cannot be violated, he says, with impunity. A bad saddle, the forward position in riding, overtaxing the strength by long rides and an abuse of the wheel, especially by women, will be followed, he holds, by untold suffering. "It is time," he concludes, "that physicians should study the question of the use and the abuse of the bicycle so that a timely word of warning may be given."—Trenton (N. J.) American.

Egypt's Increasing Population.

The interesting discovery is made by means of the new census that Egypt to-day has probably the largest population it ever contained, according to careful estimates and comparisons. Ancient writers put the maximum population under the Rameses the Great, which was the most flourishing period of old Egyptian history, at less than eight millions. When Bonaparte went there a century ago all Egypt had scarcely two millions, and the next fifty years added only one million. No exact figures are obtainable for a later comparison, for the census of 1882 was notoriously guesstwork; but it is a fact now that an actual count shows about nine millions. The ease and smoothness with which the village authorities took up and facilitated the work of the census surprised and gratified the English officials, who are encouraged now to believe that their recent reforms in the local system have really taken root. There is still a certain amount of unpleasantness in dealing with the Khedive, who lends a futile ear to a new set of mischief makers as fast as the old ones are cleared out, but he dares attempt nothing overt and I am told by officers now at home on leave that England is as secure on the Nile as she is on the Ganges.—New York Times.

X Rays Identify a Picture.

The X rays have been put to new uses, aside from surgical diagnosis. It has ascertained the genuineness of jewels, and has also been made use of by French postal officials to investigate the contents of suspicious-looking parcels in the mails. The latest story of the ray comes from Germany, and concerns the identification of a painting by Albrecht Durer. The canvas in question was a head of Christ, and was accredited to the famous Nuremberger. It was on wood, and was believed to have been executed in 1521. It was much discolored and dingy with age, and had been retouched by a restorer. In order to settle all doubts as to the authenticity of the work, a photograph was taken by means of the rays, and much was revealed that the eye could not see. The features and the drapery appeared much more distinctly than in the painting, and there also came to light a Latin inscription in quaint Gothic characters, the monogram of some grand duke (for whom, perhaps, the picture was painted), the artist's initials, and the date 1524.

Followed a Prize Fight at Sea.

Sailors far out at sea can sometimes be brought into closer contact with events that are of some people in the next town to the scene of action. The British steamer Oxa, was repairing the Mexican cable between Galveston and Tampico on March 17.

There was not a man, Captain Sutherland included, who was not greedy to know the result of every round of the Fitzsimmons-Corbett fight. The longed-for news was bound to skip along under the sea. All they had to do was to catch it as it went.

Captain Sutherland, dropped his deep-sea anchor, a grappling iron soon brought the cable to the surface, the insulation was opened and a wire connected with an instrument on board and the telegraph operator sat on deck, smoked a cigar and announced the result of each round as it was fought in Carson City. When they knew that Corbett had been punched in the solar plexus and couldn't respond all hands resumed work.—New York World.

Church Sexton Lives in a Steeple.

The only man in the United States who lives in a church steeple is Hezekiah Bradds, the sexton of the Baptist church at Westport, a suburb of Kansas City. The room is small, scarcely larger than a dry goods box. It is just under the bells. In that tiny room he cooks, eats and sleeps. Through the small windows that furnish light in the day time he can see a portion of Kansas City. Above his head the swallows twitter as they fly in and out through the lattice work. In his small room is a bed, a dresser, a tiny stove and a table. He has been sexton of the church for several years and has occupied his room in the steeple since his wife left him. Some years ago he married a widow with a grown son. The son proved a bone of contention, and after numerous quarrels the wife left her husband, taking the furniture with her. Then the church trustees suggested that Mr. Bradds move into the little room beneath the bells. Church members furnished the room comfortably, and since then Mr. Bradds has lived a lonesome life.—Kansas City Times.

Hints on Training a Dog.

The first thing to be taught is obedience—to come in when called. Get a strong cord line and fasten one end to the pup's collar, holding the other in the hand. Then call him, and enforce the call with a sharp twitch. Do not yank him, and do not raise your voice or be violent in any way. The chances are that, feeling the cord for the first time, he will struggle violently to escape. If so, sit or stand perfectly still until he is

tired and stops, then call him again, enforcing the order as before, the idea being to teach him what the words mean, and of course no punishment is possible until the order is perfectly understood and willfully disobeyed.

When he finally comes to you pet him, make much of him, make him think that he has done a very clever thing by coming. It is not a bad plan to have something which he will like to eat in your pocket with which to reward him when he obeys. Continue this course, first dropping the check cord, and after a while removing it, until he answers the call instantly; then begin gradually to substitute the whistle for the voice, at first whistling and speaking, and then dropping the voice altogether.

You should never use your voice when in the fields to call your dog. In the first place, it is very annoying to your companion to be forced to listen to the noise you will make when the dog is any distance away, but the most important reason is that all game-birds hate the sound of the voice, and they hate nothing else, and when they hear it get restless, and will not lie well.

The next step is to teach the dog to lie down when spoken to, and the conventional order is "Down charge," or "Charge." I use the word "Drop" as being simpler, but that is absolutely unimportant, the only needful thing being to use only one order and not to change it, as changing only confuses the dog.—Harper's Round Table.

A Peculiar Ohio Community.

"There is a community at Amish, Holmes County, Ohio, that meets a certain idea of Atlantis," said a guest at the Planters' yesterday. "There are no churches and no ministers in the community, which consists of 15,000 to 20,000 souls, residing on 160-acre farms. Every member of the settlement is a producer. Religious meetings are held, but they are at the homes of various members, not in regular meeting places. Draft horses, the best in the country, come from Amish. The customs of the people are primitive in their simplicity. No one ever thinks of knocking at a neighbor's door; they just walk in. Travelers who come through the country are entertained in literal interpretation of the scriptural injunction, and no one is permitted to receive pay for the entertainment. The most curious of the customs of this peculiar people is that relating to its women. Married women wear black caps, those who are engaged to get married wear a brown head-gear, while the young girls proclaim the fact that their affections are disengaged by dainty white bonnets. There is considerable sense at the bottom of this quaint custom, and the social jealousies and heart-burnings of other towns are said to be practically unknown in Amish."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Observed by a Skeptic.

I once saw a cowboy try to ride an ostrich, and ever since I have doubted the stories told by the natives in Africa and Australia riding ostriches. He had vanquished every pony he had ever undertaken to break in, but it was only after an hour's hard work he succeeded in mounting the bird, which at first tried to shake him off, then to get away by running. These tactics, of course, had no effect upon the cowboy. Then, in spite of all the man could do, the ostrich succeeded in getting its head around and seizing him by one leg. He doubled his feet under him and the ostrich reached over its wings and got a hold upon his back, throwing him heavily to the ground and tramping on him. It took three of us to chase the infuriated bird, and we accomplished it barely in time to save the man's life. I don't believe the native Australians ride ostriches.

A Turtle as a Fox Trap.

C. R. Perry, of Herrick, Penn., has been fattening a twenty-pound snapping turtle. One Sunday his turtle-shap was taken out of the barrel and allowed to wander about the yard. Early on Tuesday morning Perry was aroused by the noise of a snuffin in the yard. Reprising there, he found the turtle hanging to the nose of a big fox, which had been stealing from the henneries in the vicinity for a month. Br'er Fox was near the fence endeavoring to get over but Farmer Perry followed and shot him dead. The turtle all the time retined his hold and refused to let go until the fox's nose was cut off. Then it crawled back to his home, carrying the nose with it as a trophy.—New York Press.

Balks Telegraph Operators.

Chinese cannot be telegraphed, and to meet this difficulty a cipher system has been invented by which messages in that language can be transmitted over the wires. The sender of the message has no need to trouble himself about the meaning, and, in fact, may be telegraphing all day without the slightest idea of the information he is sending, for he transmits only numerals. It is very different, however, with the receiver of the message at the other end, as he must have a code dictionary, and after each message is received must translate it, writing such literary character in the place of the numerals that stand for it. Only about an eighth of the words in the written language of China appear in the code, but that has been found sufficient for all practical purposes.

Silver Coin Being Counterfeited.

The discovery has been made by the secret service division of the Treasury Department that the silver fractional coins are being counterfeited, and it is feared to a very large extent. The low price of silver bullion presents a new field for enterprise and one in which the liability to detection is reduced to the minimum. Instead of using base metal and washing it with a solution of silver the work is done with silver bullion bearing the marks of the government assay office, and the spurious coins that have come into the possession of the treasury of

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

THE REASON.

Trump—Do you think very much of Gatsby?
Grump—Yes, he owes me a hundred.

SINCERE LOVE.

"Did he marry for love, Storker?"
"Yes; for that love which is said to be the root of all evil."

HER AMENDMENT.

Brown—Yes, Miss Smythe and I were boy and girl sweethearts in the long ago.
Miss Smythe—Not so very long ago.

KNOWN AT LAST.

Chicago Little Boy—Mama, what is a for?
Chicago Mother—It is the iron that holds the front wheel of a bicycle.

SILENCING HER.

Leola—But, papa, why won't you let me study French?
Mr. Grump—Because, my dear, one tongue should be enough for any woman.

THE TIME TO FIND THEM.

"Parker tells me he has found his dog."
"Yes, found him the next day after the assessor was around."

THE REAL THING THIS TIME.

Carmelita—Oh, Jack is back from Italy and he has a monkey that will black his shoes.
Her Aunt—He always was up to monkey-shags!

THE INEVITABLE ARGUMENT.

Mrs. Stone—Must feel that she was very extravagant in buying that new gown.
"What makes you think so?"
"She's begun to argue that it will be the cheapest in the end."

A FAMILIAR FEELING.

Knocked-out pugilist (faintly)—Wuz me wile in de gallery? Are yer sure?
Bottle-holder—Yes, why?
Knocked-out pugilist—Are yer sure dat it wuzn't her dat wuz in de ring wid me?

NOTHING ELSE LEFT.

He—You say you married a Western man?
She—Yes.
"And that he never drinks?"
"Never."
"Nor smokes?"
"No, sir."
"Nor loses his temper?"
"That's what I said."
"When did he die?"

AN AMBIGUOUS PROPOSAL.

"Colonel, we are intending to erect an artistic drinking place in the centre of the park, and thought perhaps you might subscribe a small—"

"The project is sheer nonsense, Sir. Do you imagine I'd in an instant that the city will grant a license?"

MERELY EXPERIMENTAL.

"I didn't know there had been any death in Miss Wayer's family."
"There hasn't. She's wearing black as an experiment."

AN EXPERIMENT.

"Yes, old Giltedge has proposed and she wants to see how she would look in mourning."

SOME NATURAL PECULIARITIES.

"I wouldn't like to marry an auctioneer," remarked Miss Martindale.
"Why not?" asked Miss Manchester.
"Auctioneers are all morbid men."
"And I wouldn't like to marry a road commissioner."
"Why not?"
"He is likely to be wayward."

A BRUTAL PROCEEDING.

"Well, old man, I guess I'd better go home. My wife will raise a holy row even as it is."

"Why don't you do as I do, when you find you have stayed out too late?"

"What do you do?"

"I just keep on staying out, until I know she is asleep and will be overjoyed to see me."

PERSISTENT, AS USUAL.

Agent—Here is a book, Sir, every gentleman ought to have—"Hints on Architecture."
Mr. Smallpore—I have no use for it.
"But, Sir, it teaches you how to build a beautiful villa, a regular little palace, for only \$5,000."
"I haven't \$5,000. I haven't over \$3 to my name."
"Well, the book is only \$1."

A DEFINITION.

"Father," said the bright little girl, "what is loaf sugar?"
"There are several kinds, my dear," replied Senator Sophism. "The most important variety is that which enables a man by a little superior knowledge and prompt action to place himself beyond the necessity of working any more."

WHAT HE WANTED.

Publisher (impatiently)—Well, sir, what is it?
Post (timidly)—O—er—are you Mr. Jobson?
Publisher (irritably)—Yes.
Post (more timidly)—Mr. George Jobson.
Publisher (excitably)—Yes, sir, that's my name.
Post (more timidly still)—Of the firm of Messrs. Jobson & Doodle?
Publisher (angrily)—Yes. What do you want?

THEOLOGICAL DEFINITION.

"Mama," asked Rollo earnestly, "what is a malintina?"
"A malintina, my son, is a man who talks through his hat."

AN ORBIT LESSON.

"Here's a story of a California girl who saved her life by a kiss," he said, looking up from a paper.
"How was that?" she asked, with interest.
"She was confronted by a desperate man," he began.
"That's not the trouble," she broke in, scornfully. "You never seem to get desperate."

Immediately thereafter he gave her a n imitation of a desperate man, and, while it was not very good, it served the purpose.

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Ancient Theatre Tickets.

The large quantities of small metal plates which have been found of late years in the excavations at Athens and on the Piræus are said to be ancient theatre tickets, which admitted one to the theatre of Dionysos during the time of Xerxes. The celebrated Greek archaeologist, Svoronos, is the authority for proving these metal plates to be the first theatre tickets probably ever used.